The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1892. NO. 16.

The new county project with Tyrone for the county seat, has died.

Too many cooks spoil a broth. Too many bosses spoil a party.

Quay has received endorsement in all but a few counties in the state and his re-election is an assured fact.

The Republican district conference refused to send Jim Fiedler as a delegate to Chicago. He was not in the set-up.

Colonel J. L. Spangler will not be a candidate for Congress, and so he expresses himself. At present the only aspirant for that office is Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte.

Mr. Thomas Collins, of Bellefonte, and Senator Wallace, have been chosen to represent this Congressional district at the National Democratic Convention.

The county commissioners in swearing assessors, call the attention of these officials especially to the requirements of the law, that they assess all property at its cash value.

House cleaning and base-ball are crowding each other fast—possibly house cleaning will have to be postponed until in the fall, as base-ball has the right of way.

It is now said Blaine will accept the nomination for President if accorded him. His flip-flaps rival that of a contortionist and it is now his duty to again deny the assertion that he is a candidate.

For President on the Democratic side, pretty much all seems to be going for Cleveland, and on the Republican side for Harrison.

In this state Quay has the run for re-election to the Senate.

Go in siss, we'll hold your bonnet. A bill which allows women to vote for Governor, Mayor and Aldermen, as well as for all other officers elected in New York State, passed the Assembly by a vote of 70 to 34. Who will darn stockings and sew on buttons now?

Private letters from New York give the inside history of the famous Bliss dinner. These letters are carefully guarded, but it is known that they report very unexpected hostility to the chances of Harrison's re-election if nominated among the many distinguished Republicans present.

The worst enemies of Grover Cleveland do not impeach his honesty, and do not question his capability for faithful service to his country. He is sound in body and limb, is in full vigor of his mental faculties and is but fifty-five years of age. There is none more fitted to occupy the office of President, and he should receive the nomination at the Democratic National Convention without a dissenting vote.—Boston Weekly *Argus*.

A complete and amicable settlement has been reached of the international difficulties between the United States and Italy, growing out of the New Orleans tragedy. It appears that the government of the United States had voluntarily taken the initiative in closing the breach, and without committing itself to the recognition of any claim for indemnity, but simply as an act of justice and from motives of comity has placed in the hands of the Marquis Imperiali, the Italian charge d'affairs the sum of $25,000 for distribution among the heirs of the three Italians who were killed at New Orleans, and were found to be subjects of the Italian government.

At the State election in November last the Democratic candidate for Governor in New York had a plurality of 50,000; the Republican candidate in Ohio had a plurality of 22,000. The Democrats elected a majority of the members of the Legislature in the former State and the Republicans in the latter. A Congressional apportionment bill has been prepared by the Democratic members of the New York General Assembly. Under its provisions 16 districts will be Democratic, 15 Republicans and 3 doubtful. The Republican members of the Ohio Legislature have likewise framed a Congressional apportionment bill. It makes 16 of the districts of that State Republican and 5 Democratic. The student of current politics has in the action of the leading parties in these two great States a very clear insight as to where the swine is to be found in public affairs. The proposed New York apportionment is not only a fair but a very liberal one. That in Ohio is both disgrace and an outrage.—*Exchange.*

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL DELEGATES.

The conferees met on Friday last at Dubois for the purpose of electing delegates to the Republican National Convention. Editor Fiedler was nominated by his Centre county party as a candidate, but was defeated at the conference, owing to a clique formed by Clearfield, Forest and Elk counties and having the majority of conferees run the congressional district to their mutual advantage.

For twelve years in succession these counties have cliqued and in that time defeated the candidates of Centre and Clarion. General Hastings, who was thought to be a sure winner four years ago, was deprived of representing the district by this clique. Centre county was entitled to the Republican delegate but the clique said no.

The delegates are D. C. Oyster, of Elk county, Wayne Cook, of Forest, and Jesse E. Dale, of Clearfield, as elector. Editor Fiedler was allowed to play second fiddle and the conference endeavored to pour oil on the troubled waters by appointing him one of the alternates to the National convention, which entitles him to a seat in that body, but that offers only a slight balm to the manner in which he was drowned out.

It is likely in the future Centre and Clarion will withdraw from the conference if they are not accorded their rights, and by thus doing compel recognition.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republican State Convention met at Harrisburg, on Wednesday.

John Dean of Blair county, was nominated for Supreme Judge. Cameron's influence shelved granger Taggert, for Congressman-at-large, and put Lilly on instead. McDowell, Quay's man, is the other Congressman-at-large.

There was a great deal of turbulence in the convention—cheering and hissing.

His Wealth Overestimated.

When the great coal operator, Ario Pardee, died, and in fact, for many years previous to his death, he was counted among the very wealthy men of the country. From twenty to thirty millions was the figure at which he was estimated. It now turns out that one-tenth that sum will cover all his estate. In fact, some estimates, place it as low as one million. This is about another instance of the silly exaggeration to which our people are led in their estimates of the fortunes of our millionairs. If the truth was known, three-fourths of the rest of those whom common rumor has assigned immense wealth would pan out just as Mr. Pardee's estate is likely to do.—Ex.

Democratic Victory in Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, April 19.—Advices indicate that Murphy J. Foster, Democrat and anti-lottery candidate, has carried the state by about 10,000 plurality. The Republicans have carried about six parishes, claming Concerndia among them, but McEnry, the rival Democratic candidate, will be second in point of votes. The McEnry majority in the city has been reduced, but John Fitzpatrick, the McEnry nominee for mayor, is elected by from 4,000 to 5,000 majority.

Raised a Large Sum.

During the past five years Clinton county has expended over $100,000 for the Great Island, Lock Haven and Renovo bridges, and the murder trials of Shaffer Johnson and Cleary. The two latter had two trials. The above is in addition to the ordinary expenses of the county and can be classed as extraordinary expenses. It is a pretty big sum of money for so small a county as Clinton to pay and is about $20 for each voter.

Death of Mrs. Sarah Bottorf.

On Wednesday evening of last week, the death of Mrs. Sarah Bottorf, occurred at her home near State College. She was 76 years and 11 months old. and was very highly esteemed. She has been a member of the Methodist church 45 years. Ten children survive her, nine of whom were at the funeral.

Broke His Leg at the Thigh.

A son of Michael Burkholder, near Centre Hill, on Monday, was unfortunate in receiving a fall in which his leg was broken at the thigh. The fracture is severe and caused no little suffering. Dr. Emerick was hastily summoned and set the member.

Hard Cider Did It.

The wife of Arthur Moore, of Oneida township, Huntingdon county, poisoned herself last week because her husband continued to drink hard cider when she had requested him to stop it.

——Wanted.—25 bushels of Pound apples, at once.—G. O. Benner.

The Battle in Louisiana.

One of the most confused and desperate political contests of modern times will end on Tuesday in the State of Louisiana, where a Governor and other State officers are to be chosen, and the Legislature is to be elected that will select a United States Senator in place of Gibson. Under all ordinary circumstances there would be no contest, as the Democrats would carry the State by an overwhelming majority, but strange as it may seem, not only the Democrats are rent in twain by a factional fight between the supporters of McEnery and Murphy J. Foster, originally presented as lottery and anti-lottery candidates, but the Republicans have an equally bitter feud between what are called the "regulars," with A. H. Leonard as their candidate for Governor, and the Warmouth or administration wing, with John E. Breaux as its candidate. In addition to these two factional candidates of each of the leading parties, R. L. Tannehill is running as the People's candidate for Governor, and it is expected that he will poll from 15,000 to 20,000 votes.

If the Republicans were united they could easily carry both the Governor and the Legislature, but the Republican feud is as intense as the Democratic feud, and it is quite likely that Foster the anti-lottery Democratic candidate for Governor, will be elected, and that the Democrats will have a majority in both branches of the Legislature.

DEATH AT OSCEOLA.

Mrs. Irvin McCreary Expires of Heart Failure After a Short Illness.

On last Saturday at one o'clock, Mrs. Irvin McCreary died at her home in Osceola, of heart failure, after an illness of only one day. Mrs. McCreary's maiden name was Alma Hoffer, and she was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hoffer, who several years ago resided at this place, but who now reside at Huntingdon. About five years ago Miss Alma Hoffer was united in marriage to Mr. Irvin McCreary, a Civil Engineer, of Osceola, at which place they have since made their home. Mrs. McCreary was well known and had many friends in Centre Hall, who heard with deep regret of her sad death. She was a kind and loving wife and mother and will be sadly missed by her husband and two small children who survive her. The body was taken to the home of her parents, in Huntingdon, by train on Tuesday morning, from whose residence the funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock, interment being made in the Huntingdon cemetery. Her age was thirty-one years and nine months.

A Costly Thing.

To carry out the provisions of the ballot law will entail consiberable expense on the different counties of the commonwealth. The Clearfield County Commissioners have contracted for the necessary booths and annexes and find the ninety-two election booths required will cost $4.75 each, and the 160 annexes $3.50 each. One of the county papers estimate the total cost for the county will be close to $20,000. Of course, this expense must be incurred but once, as the booths and annexes can be stored away from year to year at a small expense.

They Will be Unparalleled.

Witmer Wolf, of the firm of Wolf & Crawford, had been in the Eastern cities purchasing goods for the coming season. The goods are arriving daily and opened for the inspection of the public. That the new goods will be unequalled it is needless to state and will be the greatest assortment ever received in Centre Hall. You are invited to call and inspect them and see what the new shades are for the coming season, as they have them all.

Death at Lemont.

Emanuel Duey, an aged and well known citizen of Lemont, died at his home at that place on Tuesday, 12th inst. The funeral took place on Wednesday 13th.

Court Next Week.

April term of court convenes next week. There are not many commonwealth cases, but the civil list is up to the average.

Fire Near Glen Iron.

On Sunday night a dwelling house on the farm of John Diehl, near Glen Iron, was destroyed by fire.

Fire at Lewisburg.

Early Saturday morning, Himmelreich & Co's. saw mill at Lewisburg was discovered on fire and was consumed. The loss was $15,000.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

An Old Trick Revived.

Such are the devices of knaves in business now-a-days as to keep honest, but unsolphisticated people busy to escape falling into their clutches, and when once caught, they are, as a rule, cheated in a most shameful manner. For the benefit of our inexperienced readers, we are constrained to warn them of a well laid game to defraud people in inducing them to believe that they can have a crayon portrait of themselves or any near relative by sending a certain blank order, signed with their name, accompanied with a photograph of the party whose crayon is to be made, without cost. The only charge that will be made is for the frame. The blank once signed is of the character of the agreement to have a portrait made which is regarded as binding, and when the picture, framed is delivered, the charge for the frame is more than a better portrait and frame could be purchased from a home artist and frame maker. We refer to this trick in trade as artful and reductive. Knavish and deceitful in all respects, and sure to make trouble for all who sign and return one of these orders for a portrait and frame. The mails are loaded with these orders sent to people everywhere, which all receivers should treat as frauds on the face, and not sign or return any of them.

A VAST ESTATE.

The P. R. R. Co. Purchase of John Dubois Estate.

A report is current that the Dubois estate is about to pass out of the hands of John Dubois, jr., who was made sole heir of the vast estate at the death of his uncle which occurred some three years ago. Mr. Dubois has been in Philadelphia for the past week on this business and it is said, the report, which has gained wide circulation, cannot be verified. The Pennsylvania railroad company is the purchaser and the consideration named is reported to be about $17,000,000 in all.

When Mr. Dubois died he left the estate in trust to his nephew John Dubois, to be operated on the same general plan which he had inaugurated for a period of twenty years, at the end of which the property is to be divided up among the heirs. It is said that the provisions of the will permit of its disposal with the consent of the heirs, which, as is said, has been gotten and the transfer is to be made, not to the railroad company as a corporation but to individual stockholders of the company who see the advantages of securing control of such a vast amount of coal and timber land. There are about 28,000 acres of land in the tract, the greater portion of which is underlaid with coal. With the exception of perhaps 2,000 or 3,000 acres, the whole tract is heavily timbered, and it is without doubt the most valuable piece of timber land in the state that is owned by a single individual.

On the property are three large mills a box board factory and a machine shop, with a large number of other improvements. The annual output of manufactured lumber amounts to upward of 20,000,000 feet. The low grade division of the Allegheny Valley railroad, now under control of the Pennsylvania railroad runs through the tract from east to west, while the Ridgway and Clearfield, connecting with the Philadelphia and Erie at Johnsonburg, gives an outlet to the north.

A Victory For Clinton County.

The case of the Lock Haven Bridge Company vs. County Commissioners of Clinton county, was tried at Lewisburg last week and ended in a victory for the Commissioners. The trial commenced Monday and the jury went out at 5 o'clock Friday evening; they came in a few minutes past 7 o'clock with a verdict of $13,500. The counsel for the Commissioners were T. C. Hipple, of Lock Haven; ex-Judge Bucher and J. Thompson Baker, of Lewisburg; for the Bridge Company, W. C. Kress, of Lock Haven, ex-Judge Orvis and J. Merrill Linn, of Lewisburg. The amount claimed by the Bridge Company was $71,000.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

Charles Zettle, of State College, and Carry Levy, of Lemont.

Miles Yingling, and Ellie E. Hamer, both of Philipsburg.

Jackson Kline, of Millheim, and Rebecca Musser, of Penn township.

Michael Boyerk, and Maria Struble, both of Philipsburg.

Thomas Meres, and Mere Krucak both of Philipsburg.

——THE REPORTER, $1.50 per year.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1892.

The anti-Harrison republican Senators are well nigh at the end of their wits. The trouble is that they can find no one to fight Harrison with. After the withdrawal of Cullom some of them thought that Alger might fill the bill, and he was sent for to talk the matter over. He has been here several days, but he hasn't made much progress; on the contrary he has got to the end of his rope, as he has been told that after mature consideration it had been decided that the little episode concerning his war record had made him an impossibility and that the best thing he could do would be to withdraw. This has almost broken Alger's heart, but he has promised to withdraw. Ex-Czar Reed could have the support of the anti-Harrison men, if it were not for Mr. Blaine's opposition to him; it has been tendered to McKinley but he would not accept it. Secret conferences are being nightly held, but the indications are not favorable to the anti's at least not from the outside.

"Teddy" Roosevelt made a ten strike when that resolution authorizing an investigation of the violations of the civil service law (charged by him in a report made last year to Mr. Harrison) by Federal officials in Baltimore was introduced in the House: He has long been trying to find out why Mr. Harrison pigeon-holed that report. The House Committee on Rules will let Mr. Harrison say why no action was ever taken on that report, and then, if the answer is not satisfactory, the resolution for an investigation will be reported to the House, and adopted.

Hon. Hugh S. Thompson, the democratic Civil Service Commissioner, has tendered his resignation to Mr. Harrison, to take effect May 15.

Every attempt made by the House to give the Government more power over the national banks, thus adding to their safety as depositories of the people's money, has up to this time been thwarted by the Senate. The bill which was passed by the House a short time ago, prohibiting the borrowing of money by officers of national banks, except by authority of a majority of the bank's directors, which every person familiar with the inside histories of the big national bank failures will acknowledge is a good idea was promptly saddled with an amendment in the Senate, which it was known that the House would not accept, authorizing the banks to increase their circulation to the full amount of bonds they have deposited in the U. S. Treasury. Which body legislates for the people, and which for the corporations? The House and Senate fairly represent the parties which respectively control them.

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, has introduced an amendment to the Naval appropriation bill, appropriating $300,000 for the expenses of the proposed international naval review, to be held in New York harbor and in Hampton Roads in April, 1893, in honor of the opening of the Columbian Exposition at Chicago. The President is directed, as soon as the appropriation becomes a law, to invite foreign nations to participate in the review.

Somebody is doing some very reckless swearing in the Pension Office investigation. Assistant Secretary Bussey flatly contradicted a statement made by Green B. Raum, Jr. and called upon the committee to judge which of them had lied.

Secretary Foster undertook the very difficult task of bolstering up an illegal act—the spending of money received as head tax on immigrants for alleged improvements of Ellis Island—with an opinion from the Attorney General clearly made to order, and as might have been expected, he made a failure of the job. The alleged opinion is but a lawyer's plea; it justified the authorizing of the expenditure by Assistant Secretary Nettleton on the ground that the late Secretary Windom had contemplated if he had not actually done, the same thing; and Congress is asked to accept this as a vindication of Nettleton, but it will not do so. If Nettleton has not resigned before the joint Immigration Committees conclude their investigation of this matter, it is believed that they will recommend his removal, and also that of Superintendent Owen.

Mr. Harrison may find himself in a very awkward predicament, on account of his very remarkable assumption of power in paying an indemity of $21,000 to Italy out of the State department contingent fund, without consulting Congres at all. This abuse of authority is absolutely without precedent, and Congressmen of both parties are at present inclined to ask awkward questions about it when the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill gets before the House.

The House committee on Rules has been trying to get up some satisfactory method of putting a stop to the printing in the Record of matter entirely foreign to the proceedings of the House such as the entire contents of books and pamphlets, which have been printed therein during the last week; but the matter is a very delicate one, involving privileges of which every member is jealous, and nothing has been agreed upon. The common sense of the members will probably come to the rescue, and stop the abuse of a privilege which in itself is highly desirable.

COBURN.

A. J. Campbell spent Sunday with his family at this place.

A. J. Everett is attending school at Spring Mills.

Some of our expert fishermen have been angling for the speckled beauties, but have not heard with what success.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ketner, and Mr. and Mrs. John Weaver were at Tylersville on last Thursday to attend the funeral of Mr. Ketner's uncle.

Easter and the spring bonnet made their appearance simultaneously. Maggie Garthoff has just received a large line of Millinery goods, direct from New York city, and is now ready to fill all orders in that line of business.

Miss Jennie Miller, of Rebersburg, took the train at this station on Tuesday morning for Rochester, New York, where she will be engaged at dress making.

Merchant William H. Meyer started for the Eastern cities on Tuesday, to buy a large stock of goods for his summer trade. No doubt when he returns he will sell his goods at rock-bottom prices.

On Monday the household goods of R. F. Vonada were shipped to Altoona whither he had gone the week before. On Wednesday evening the other members of his family left for the same place accompanied by Mrs. Elmer E. Cooney, of this place, and Glenn Kerstetter, of Millheim.

Esq. J. T. Garthoff and wife spent a few days last week with friends in the vicinity of Zion, in Nittany valley, Mr. Garthoff's former home. During his absence he also attended the meeting of the committee on Teachers' Permanent Certificates, of which he is a member. He reports but one applicant being in the class, and only two of the committee present at the meeting; thus making it necessary to call another meeting to complete their work.

Spring Mills in Glee.

The arrival of a new stock of spring and summer goods, at Charley Long's store has put the people down there on tip-toe because Charley always brings on the latest styles, at lowest prices, and knows what the people want. Long's store will be like a beehive for the next couple weeks, Charley is popular and has the nack of pleasing customers. Go at once and see the new goods. Next week we will give you an interesting story.

A Newspaper for Sale.

The Lewisburg *Chronicle* is offered at public sale on Saturday, April 30th, at 1 o'clock p. m. The *Chronicle* has long been favorably known throughout the State and a rare opportunity is offered for a successful business in Union county.

Ice-Cream, Cake and Coffee.

The Presbyterian Aid Society contemplate serving to the public, ice cream, cake and coffee, on the evening of the 30th of May, in the rooms over Harper & Kreamer's store.

Wall Paper.

We carry the largest stock of wall paper in Penns valley. Come and be convinced that you can buy cheaper from us than any other place.

J. S. DAUBERMAN & SON.

The 4th at Bellefonte.

The Patriotic Order Sons of America of the Central Pennsylvania division, will have a meeting and grand parade in Bellefonte July 4. The Knights of the Golden Eagle will have a parade at the same time.

The Prohibition Convention.

The Centre county Prohibitionists will hold their county convention in the court house in Bellefonte on Friday next, 22nd.

Arbor Day.

Friday next is Arbor day in the public schools of Pennsylvania and will be the general occasion for planting trees and vines.

——Dr. Riter, the veterinary surgeon, is kept quite busy doctoring horses.

——The Reporter, the best paper in the county. Subscribe now, only $1.50.

——Had fine weather the early part of the week, but it turned to rain this morning.

FACTS ABOUT PEARLS.

METHODS SUGGESTED FOR MAKING THEM BY ARTIFICE.

An Ingenious Frenchman's Process—Pearls of Different Colors—The Pearl Divers.

Ever so many experiments have been made with a view to procuring the manufacture of natural pearls through artifice. For thousands of years the Chinese have practiced a method of introducing foreign objects into oysters and other pearl-bearing mollusks for the purpose of coating them with the beautiful nacre which adorns the inside of some shells. Since their first trials in this line were initiated numerous efforts have been essayed to improve upon them. Quite recently a distinguished Frenchman discovered a way of accomplishing the result, which he has declared to be susceptible of development into an important industry. Now that the pearl market of the world is seriously menaced by the threatened exhaustion of the fisheries, it is high time for human ingenuity to step in and supply the demand.

The process adopted by the Frenchman aforesaid, M. Pouchon-Brandely, is simply to bore holes in the shells of the pearl oyster with a gimlet, introducing through these perforations little balls of glass and stopping them hermetically with corks. After four weeks' time the balls of glass are found to be covered with a thin layer of pearl. In six months the layer has become of a sufficient thickness to be permanent, and the bigness of the jewel thus manufactured is in proportion to the period allowed to elapse. Of course this has its limitations, inasmuch as the mollusk will not deposit nacre indefinitely, its only object being to protect itself from irritation by the intruder. The expert quoted believes that pearls can be made of various colors to order by selection.

This signifies selection of the mollusks employed for the purpose. Each one naturally deposits its own sort of nacre. Even pearl oysters differ in that respect, producing black pearls, gray pearls or pearls of pure white, sometimes according to the part of the animal where the nucleus makes its lodgment. Conches of a well-known variety form pink pearls, as do also certain fresh-water mussels. Supposing that there is anything in M. Bouchon-Brandely's theory, one can get any color of pearl he wishes by making a choice of shellfish. Recent experiments made by the United States fish commission show that marine mollusks of all kinds can be kept admirably in aquaria, although previous notions have been held to the contrary, and thus there would seem to be no good reason why every one should not maintain his own pearl fishery on a small scale, collecting a valuable crop at suitable intervals.

A great deal has been done with natural pearls by artifice already. Parisian jewelers some time ago found out a way to remove the outer layers of these gems of ocean, when they are not pretty, so as to reveal the beauty that was within and render them marketable at big prices. Those which were found imbedded in the mother-of-pearl of the shell they discovered a process for extracting, treating them afterward with acid and rendering them of value. In a similar fashion they transform pear-shaped ones into perfect spheres. Likewise they have found means to make pearls of any color black in a bath of nitrate of silver or to turn them into rose color, lilac, gray or what not. However, experts know how to detect all of these deceptions.

Pearls are very perishable. They cannot be considered a first-rate investment, like diamonds. After a time they decay. Sometimes a fine specimen will lose its luster and beauty within a few months, so that the possessor of such treasures does well to keep them put away in a sealed place. They are very delicately made, consisting of thin films overlaid one upon another, with more or less animal matter between the layers, and it is no wonder that they deteriorate. After being buried in the ground for a while they are found worthless. Those which are dug out of Indian graves—some of them of great size and doubtless of wonderful beauty when they were new—are utterly valueless, even were they not pierced.

Nevertheless, there is a pure and evanescent beauty about them which seems better to become the maiden than any other sort of jewel.

Nothing varies so much in value as pearls. With them fashion affects the market constantly. Sometimes white ones are sought, while other tints at intervals are in demand. For some years past black pearls have been the rage. A fine specimen worth $600 will fetch $1,000 perhaps if another can be got to match it perfectly.

The most skillful pearl divers in the world are those of the Tuamotu Archipelago. They think nothing of staying under water for three minutes on occasions, and they carry no weight to drag them down to the depths, as do the fishermen of Ceylon. Unlike the latter they do not stop their ears and nostrils with cotton soaked with oil, but descend with no other preparation than a few inflations of their lungs. However, they do wear a sort of head-dress, with spectacles of glass, by the aid of which they the able to look down many fathoms into are clear water and mark the oysters which they propose to gather. Forty years ago it was possible to buy with a gallon of rum or a few handfuls of flour in those South Sea islands most beautiful molluscan jewels, but since then the fisheries have been so overworked that they are seriously threatened with exhaustion. Fortunately it is believed that pearl oysters can be successfully propagated. In that warm region they spawn during all the year, and with proper measures taken for breeding them there is no reason why they should not be made more profitable than ever. The most valuable mother-of-pearl, which is a product incidental to the pearl-fishing industry, is obtained from Macassar and is used for making sumptuous furniture. It is worth $1,000 a ton.—[Washington Star.

Peculiar Torture.

A curious form of torture is one described in the "Pictures from Italy," and was among those shown at Venice as used by the dread Council of Ten. "One press, or case, I saw full of accursed instruments of torture, horribly contrived to cramp and pinch and grind and crush man's bones, and tear and twist them with the torments of a thousand deaths. Before it were two iron helmets, with breast pieces made to close up tight and smooth upon the heads of living sufferers, and fastened on to each was a small knob or anvil, where the directing devil could repose his elbows at his ease and listen, near the walled-up ear, to the lamentations and confessions of the wretch within. There was that grim resemblance in them to the human shape—; they were such molds of sweating faces, pained and cramped, that it was difficult to think them empty; and terrible contortions lingering within them seemed to follow me when, taking to my boat again, I rowed off to a kind of garden or public walk in the sea, where there were grass and trees."—[All the Year Round.

Washington and his Mother.

When the tidings of the splendid success at Yorktown were brought direct from the General to his mother, she was moved to an exclamation of fervent thanksgiving: "Thank God! the war is ended, and we shall be blessed with peace, happiness, and independence, for at last our country is free." Shortly after the surrender of Cornwallis, Washington left Yorktown with a brilliant suite of French and American officers, and started upon his journey to Philadelphia, stopping on the way at Fredericksburg to visit his mother. It was nearly seven years since he had last seen her face: he left Mount Vernon in May, 1775, and did not return till the autumn of 1781. Now that the time of meeting drew near, his mother was serene but very quiet, only smiling to herself oftener than usual. But it was not the hero crowned that filled her thoughts, but the son who, after years of absence and danger, was coming back to her. On the 11th of November, 1781, the town of Fredericksburg was all aglow with joy and revelry. Washington, "in the midst of his numerous and brilliant suite," wrote Mr. Custis, "sent to apprise her [his mother] of his arrival, and to know when it would be her pleasure to receive him. . . . Alone and on foot, the general-in-chief of the combined armies of France and America," he goes on to say in the grandiloquent style of the day, "the deliverer of his country, the hero of the hour, repaired to pay his humble tribute of duty to her whom he venerated as the author of his being," etc. When the warm embrace of greeting was over, looking into his face with earnest, close observance, her eyes enkindled with maternal love, she said tenderly, "You are growing old, George; care and toil have been making marks in your face since I saw it last." Her voice is said to have been singularly sweet, and he loved its cadence as she called him by name. She inquired as to his health, and she spoke much "of old times and old friends, but of his glory not one word."—[Century.

How Paris Buries Its Dead.

In every great city the poor live by the worldly vanities of the rich. In Paris they die in the same way. It is the manufacture of innumerable superfluities which makes up the bulk of the industry of the working classes. The French capital has developed an ingenious system by which the poor are furnished with a free burial at the expense of the "pride, pomp and circumstance" which Dives considers his due on the road to the tomb. One of the largest, best managed, and most profitable industries in Paris is that of the Pompes Funebres, the gigantic monopoly which alone has the privilege of transporting the dead through the streets of Paris in funeral style. It possesses undertakers' material to the value of over four millions of francs, does some six millions a year of business, and turns over nearly two and a half millions of this as clear profit to its accredited owners, the church establishment of the city, after gratuitously and decently burying some three out of every five of the dead as indigent subjects.

Each country and each age have their own fashion of disposing of their dead, from the Patagonian who makes "lion meat" of his spouse back to the ancient Romans with his ancestral urns. Taken all in all, there is no more reasonable arrangement than that of the thrifty Parisian who manages to have each disposal of the dead carried out "decently and in order" through the exploitation of a love of lavish display in a minor portion of the community. One sees nothing of the ghastly side of the undertakers' work in visiting the vast premises which have been recently devoted to the use of the Pompes Funebres, away out in the extreme northeast of Paris, in La Villette. There we found only the "trappings and the suits of woe," the materials for the funeral decorations and the funeral corteges. Take it altogether, a ramble over the establishment is one of the most interesting sights of the city. —[The Forum.

Simple Home Remedies.

Frequent applications of witch hazel are recommended for chilblains.

Powdered tannic acid should be carried in a small pocket box. Used as a snuff it will check nose bleed.

A dust of bicarbonate of soda (baking soda) not only will relieve a burn, but it is said will soothe a toothache. Oil of cloves will surely do this.

Bend the head forward so that the chin rests deeply on either collar bone; close the eyes; let the head "nod" from side to side in the attitude into which the person falls naturally when dozing in a chair. This position cuts off the supply of blood to the brain.

For a rush of blood to the head try to get some of it down to the feet. Even in sitting you can use the same device as that which prevents cold feet in a church or horse car: rest the weight of the leg on the toe of each foot. Make as though you were about to walk on tiptoe. This diverts the blood from an apoplectic head, and is found to relieve giddiness or swimming of the head in a few minutes. Perhaps the resolution to send the blood to the toes has something to do with it, as well as the attitude.—[New York Press.

FISHING FOR PEARLS.

EXPERIENCE OF A DIVER IN AUSTRALIA.

Curious Features Among the Native Divers—Pearl Shells are the Divers' "Bread and Butter."

Around the northern and western coasts of Australia the mother-of-pearl shell has been found in great quantities, and it was on these coasts, which are still unexplored, and inhabited only by natives, that the writer gained what knowledge he possesses of pearl-diving as it is followed to-day.

Formerly it was carried on in two ways, by native divers and by dress-divers. A few years ago the aborigines were easily induced to sign a contract binding them to their employer for the diving season, and in remuneration for their labor received the usual pay—food, tobacco, clothing from the neck to the knees, and a blanket. They lived aboard a schooner on the fishing-grounds during the five summer months, diving from small boats without the aid of sinker or other appendage, and in water from twenty to sixty feet deep. Each boat was in charge of a white man, who sculled the boat along and kept his "boys" up to the mark. Excepting an hour for dinner, they remained away from the schooner from sunrise to sunset. A good native diver, if shells were moderately plentiful, would get from sixty to one hundred pairs per day.

A curious feature among the native divers is that toward the end of the season their long, curly, jet-black hair becomes a straw color, presumably through the action of the salt water and the sun, and forms a ludicrous contrast to their intensely black faces and bodies. Since bleaching the hair has become a "fad" among civilized nations perhaps the above recipe may prove useful to some of my readers.

Native divers are not in much request at this time, owing to the shell being pretty well worked out in the shallow waters, and it has been found by long practical experience that naked native divers can not work with any degree of success beyond a depth of ten fathoms. For this reason it will be readily understood that, as the greater part of the shells now found have to be searched for at a depth of water exceeding ten fathoms, they can be obtained only by means of the well-known diving-dress.

During three years spent on the coast of Western Australia I never knew an instance where an aborigine had been broken in to work in a diving-dress, their objection to it arising from some superstition. The greatest depth at which pearl-shells were found in payable quantities when I left, in 1888, was eighteen fathoms, and the main portion of the diving is now done by white men and a few Mongolians.

Dress-diving is by far the most approved method, as the diver can remain under water an hour or two if he chooses, can dive much deeper than the natives, and is able to work all the year round. The style of boat universally used for this work is the lugger, which is a good sea-boat and easy to handle. It ranges in size from ten to twenty tons, is filled with air-pumps, and carries a crew of six men and a diver.

The crews are almost entirely Malays, who are brought down from Singapore by the regular steamer Australind, owned by C. Bethel of London, which runs up and down the coast and supplies the pearlers with provisions, etc., and by which the shells are shipped for the London market. I should mention here that pearl-fishing means not only fishing for pearls, but also for the shells in which they are found, the latter being really the "bread and butter" of the diver, and worth from $100 to $150 per ton. In a ton of shells there is always a quantity of seed-pearls, probably a hundred or more; but good pearls are not to be reckoned on as certainties, as one man may open ten tons and not find a stone worth $10, while another man may take a small fortune out of a day's gathering. The average weight of a pair of shells is two pounds.—[The Century.

A Procession of Two.

The late General Charles Sargent used to tell a good story in which himself and the late A. Minor Griswold, the famous humorist, were the leading figures. On one occasion Sargent and Griswold went over to Govington to take a part in a jollification. In some manner they lost track of the main procession and organized a parade of their own. Sargent was the commander of the procession, which consisted only of himself and Griswold. The pair of wags marched up and down the street, and, it is possible, made more noise than was consistent with good order. They went through all the evolutions with which they were familiar, Sargent giving the commands. An officious policeman arrested them, and the next morning they had to appear before the judge on the charge of disorderly conduct. Mr. Sargent acted as the counsel for the defense. He seemed inspired by the situation, and made a most skillful argument. "We were a procession, if it pleases your honor," began the general; "it is true that there were only two of us, but the law does not say how many persons it takes to compose a procession. It can be either two or 2,000, so far as the statute is concerned. It is essential for every procession to have a commanding officer, and I acted in that capacity. I know that your honor will agree that it is also customary to have music on such occasions, and, as there was no band to be had on such short notice, Mr. Griswold furnished it by whistling and singing." Mr. Sargent made such an ingenious plea that the judge released the two friends on their own recognizance and reserved his decision. His opinion has never been handed down, and Charley Sargent used to say that it has never yet been decided how many people it takes to make a procession.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

Serenity.

It takes a great deal to disturb the even tenor of certain well-ordered and serene minds, in illustration of which the following incident is given:

An old lady living in a certain New England village was going down a flight of back stairs when she fell and went rolling to the very bottom of the stairs, where she burst open the door and came rolling out into the kitchen.

Her servant girl, Jane, screamed in affright, and various members of the family came running into the kitchen, breathless with alarm.

Before any of them could speak a word the old lady lifted herself to a sitting position on the floor and, holding one finger up warningly and sniffing at the air, said calmly:

"Jane, them biscuits in the oven are burning and I know it!"—[Wide Awake.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

It has been found by experiments that ordinarily the blood travels from the heart through the arteries at the rate of about 12 inches a second and through the capillaries at about 3-100 of an inch per second.

There is a railway in France which has a continuous down grade in one direction, thus requiring no locomotive for that run. It is now proposed to use electric motors and make the descending train generate and store part of the current necessary for returning.

An excellent ink for writing upon glass or porcelain is made by dissolving ten parts of bleached shellac and five parts of venetian turpentine in fifteen parts of oil of turpentine by immersing the containing vessel in warm water. After solution is effected, five parts of lampblack are incorporated.

ANCIENT TELEGRAPHY.—The ancient Greeks and Romans practiced telegraphy with the help of pots filled with straw and twigs saturated in oil, which being placed in rows expressed certain letters according to the order in which they were lighted; but the only one of their contrivances that merits a detailed description was that invented by a Grecian general named Æneas, who flourished in the time of Aristotle, intended for communication between the generals of an army. It consisted, says the Industrial World, of two exactly similar earthen vessels filled with water, each provided with a cock that would discharge an equal quantity of water in a given time, so that the whole or any part of the contents would escape in precisely the same period from both vessels. On the surface of each floated a piece of cork, supporting an upright, marked off into divisions, each division having a certain sentence inscribed upon it. One of the vessels was placed at each station, and when either party desired to communicate he lighted a torch, which he held aloft until the other did the same as a sign that he was all attention. On the sender of the message lowering or extinguishing his torch each party immediately opened the cock of his vessel, and so left it until the sender relighted his torch, when it was at once closed. The receiver then read the sentence on the division of the upright that was level with the mouth of the vessel, and which, if everything had been executed with exactness, corresponded with that of the sender, and so conveyed the desired information.

"The Obstinate Thing."

Lately the little sons of the Emperor of Germany were shown the mysteries of a chapeau-claque, or crush hat. Shortly afterward, in the ante-room of their father, they found a tall hat, and immediately desired to test their skill in shutting it up. Being an ordinary hat and without the claque mechanism, it naturally refused to shut. At last one little prince, growing impatient, said to his brother: "Sit on it, Fritzchen!" Fritz obeyed; there followed a loud crack and a roar of laughter from the authors of the mischief. The Emperor sent out to learn the cause of the disturbance. Pointing to the smashed hat, the young Crown Prince replied, with a military salute: "The obstinate thing wouldn't shut at first, but among us we managed to make it change its mind!" The wrecked hat was replaced by a new one, which the owner will doubtless keep as a souvenir of a very amusing episode in the life of his country's future head.—[Manchester Times.

The Alaskan Woman's Boat.

The oomiak, or woman's boat, is the barge of the northern waters of Alaska, and sometimes these skin boats will carry from thirty to forty people. Built with sharper lines, it becomes the whaling boat. It is the skin boat on a larger scale, walrus hide being used. Mr. Elliott tells of his uneasy feeling when he first saw "the cold, green water" through the transparent sides of the bidarka, but that after a while he was satisfied of the excellence and seaworthiness of the craft. "If attended to thoroughly and constantly, these skin-covered boats are the best species of lighters that can be used in these waters, for they will stand more thumping and pounding on the rocks and alongsideship than all wooden or even corrugated-iron lighters would endure and remain seaworthy."—[New York Times.

A Modern Diana.

Mrs. W. C. Lane, of Capay Valley, is a crack rifle shot. A few days ago she caught a stray dog, tied a tin can filled with stones to his tail, and as he scampered up the hillside fired seven shots at him from her Winchester. The last shot severed the tail from the dog's body. When she picked up the canine caudal appendage she discovered that the other six bullets had perforated the can.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

The New Hairpin.

New hairpins, which are thrust in the back of the coiffure to hold in place the small bonnets and crownless hats, are of gold, beautifully cut out in open-work pattern. These have almost superseded the knots and twists, so long in vogue. "It is so easy," say the exclusives, "to imitate those in cheap qualities." The new ones readily show whether they are choice or not.—[New York Times.

The National Live Stock Association has been permanently organized in Chicago.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

FIVE LITTLE RABBITS.

Five little rabbits went out to walk.
They liked to boast as well as talk.
The first one said: "I hear a gun."
The second one said: "I'll not run."
The two little ones said: "Let us stay
in the shade."
The big one said: "I'm not afraid!"
Bang! bang! went the gun,
And they ran every one.
—[New York Mail and Express.

A BAD PONY TRADE.

A Brooklyn boy, nine or ten years old, began several months ago to save money to buy a pony. His parents and relatives humored his whim, and having ample means, they helped along his accumulations very rapidly. The youngster had no idea of the purchasing power of money, but he had started out with the notion that when he filled his little iron bank he would have enough to buy the pony. When the bank would hold no more, he broke it open, and his mother counted $60.15. "That is not enough to buy a pony," said she. "Then, I guess, I'll take a tricycle," said the boy. The tricycle was bought, and the boy started out to explore the neighborhood with it. He was gone about two hours, and when he reached home he had no tricycle, but he held his hat carefully under his arm. "Oh mamma! look at these pretty kitties," he exclaimed, displaying four small kittens just able to walk; "I traded my tricycle for these." The boy's parents have not yet been able to find the other party to that bargain.—[N. Y. Times.

TAD'S BALLOON.

It was the first one he had ever seen, and he thought there never was anything half so wonderful.

He sat on the floor with it and drew his little fat hands softly over the smooth, shining surface and was almost afraid to breathe for fear it would float away.

Papa had just brought it home with him. He bought it from a man by the ferry who stood with a lot of them fastened to strings tossing them up in the air, like beautiful, great, red soap bubbles.

When Tad got tired of looking at it and tried to lay it on the floor, it floated up to the ceiling and hung there glistening in the lamplight.

Occasionally he would pull it down by the string but soon it would go back again.

When Tad went to bed it seemed so funny not to be able to put it away as he did his other toys. He carried it upstairs and let it float up to the ceiling right over his little bed.

The dim light from the gas jet flickered on the balloon and made a red speck in the darkness.

He watched it until it grew smaller and smaller, and finally he could not see it at all. He was asleep.

In the morning he had almost forgotten about it, until he saw baby in her crib reach up her hands and coo toward something over her head. Tad sat up quickly in bed and looked.

There it was, looking more delightfully like a soap bubble than ever.

Tad scrambled into his clothes and didn't half eat his breakfast, he was in such a hurry to get out in the yard to play with his balloon.

He let it go only a little way at first, but soon he grew bolder and let out the slender cord, and the lovely crimson ball floated clear up to the top of the big oak tree where it rested.

Tad sat down to watch it, and build air castles about it.

He played he was in it and going up to see the man in the moon.

That made him think he would get a longer string and let it go away up to the moon when it came out that night.

So he drew the balloon down and started for the house with it under his arms.

He was just going into mamma's sewing room when he stumbled and fell.

The balloon caught on a pair of scissors which ripped the pretty red surface open.

Tad gazed in astonishment. Then he burst into tears, for the pretty balloon would not float any more and was fast flattening out.

He laid his head in mamma's lap and cried so hard that mamma put down her work to comfort him. And she told him this story:

"Once upon a time there was a little boy who had a beautiful red balloon given to him. He was delighted with this lovely plaything and he neglected all his other toys to play with it.

One day it occurred to him to see what was inside of it, and so he took a knife and made a little slit in it.

"Immediately it began to flatten out just as yours did, and he began to cry just as you are crying

"Suddenly he heard some one say 'Don't cry,' and looking up he saw a little old fairy.

"He was so surprised he didn't say a word, for he supposed, you see, that all fairies were young, and lo! this was an old one.

"Then she said again: 'Don't cry!'

"And he said: 'Excuse me please, but my balloon is spoiled and I must cry.'

"'Tut! tut!' said the fairy, sharply.

"'By cutting your balloon you have liberated me. I am very glad you cut it. I was a prisoner inside it. Now I can go home to Fairyland.'

"'Inside my balloon?' said he, 'how came you there? Is there a fairy in every balloon?'

"'Of course there is,' she replied. 'If there wasn't how do you suppose the balloon could float?'

"He couldn't say, and he told her he couldn't.

"'We are shut up in there by our fairy queen as a punishment. And there we have to remain till some boy or girl liberates us. I made a face at our queen and to punish me she put me in your balloon. Thank you very much for letting me out. Now if you'll shut your eyes a moment you'll see—what you will see.'

"So he shut his eyes very politely and when he opened them the fairy was gone."

Tad looked down at the shapeless red mass on the floor and said thoughtfully: "I don't b'leeve there was no fairy in mine, mussy, b'cause I didn't see none."

"Perhaps not," said mamma, and then she laughed.—[New York Recorder.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

THE body of Gamble Weir, superintendent of the Pittsburg police, has been exhumed and undoubted evidences of poisoning found. Suspicion is directed toward a number of persons and arrests are promised, but have not yet been made.

THE posse which left Somerset in search of Bill Pritts, one of the alleged murderers of old man Hockstetter, has failed to capture him. It is believed that he is in hiding in his son-in-law's house, which is being guarded.

THE Presbyteries of Chester and Westminster met, the former at Chester and the latter at Lancaster.

FREDERICK FISHER deliberately drowned himself in the Lehigh Canal at Bethlehem. Aid was offered him several times but he would not accept it.

ROBERT KREINER, aged 14, of Pottsville, has been missing from home for four days. It is supposed he was abducted by a tramp named Jack Douglas, whose company he was in when last seen.

ONE of the Chaser mills at Cressona, near Pottsville, was blown to atoms by an explosion. No one was injured.

THE Ashland Mutual Fire Insurance Company has decided to settle the Elliot case by paying the $1,350.20 awarded by the jury at the last trial. The case has been on the court dockets several years.

A POSSE of Revenue and State officers left Somerset in search of Bill Pritts, the moonshiner who was concerned, it is alleged, in the Hochstetter murder.

MRS. THOMAS EVANS, residing at Georgetown, near Wilkes-Barre, attempted suicide by cutting her throat with a table knife. A quarrel with her husband was the cause. Her condition is critical.

H. CLAY SMITH, accused of forgery in Bradford, was captured at Cumberland, Md.

AT Ebensburg in the case of Elmer Bruner, who pleaded guilty of the murder of Samuel Rees, Judge Baker fixed the grade of the crime as murder in the first degree.

BY the fin of a fish penetrating her hand Mrs. John McCord, of Harrisburg, is ill with blood poisoning and may die.

WORKMEN with dynamite blew up a huge boulder near Huntingdon. It fell on the railroad bridge crossing the Juniata and broke one of the spans, delaying traffic.

THE separator in the rod department of Oliver's Seventh Street mill, at Pittsburg, blew off, seriously scalding three workmen—James Rodgers, Michael Ross and Dennis Donovan. Their injuries are not fatal.

AT Hollidaysburg masked burglars broke into the house of John Daily, and failing to find any money, beat and tortured him. The residence of Miss Olivia McDowell was visited and she was also cruelly cut and beaten.

GENERAL W. G. VEASEY, who commanded the 16th Vermont Infantry Regiment in the battle of Gettysburg, and four members of his command, have chosen a site for the regiment's monument on the battlefield.

PALM Sunday was celebrated in the churches throughout the State. Special services were held and in some denominations the right of confirmation was administered. At Bethlehem the Moravian congregations held a service of song. At Allentown all the churches were decorated with flowers.

THE Turners of Pittsburg District held their annual meeting at McKeesport. Officers were elected and a resolution that the World's Fair be kept open on Sunday was unanimously adopted.

MICHAEL WALSH, who sued the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company for $50,000 damages, for injuries received in the fatal Mud Run disaster, was awarded $550 by the jury at Scranton.

THE Lehigh Valley shops at Easton, which were closed down some time ago, will start again, it being the intention of the company to keep them running on full time.

AN incendiary attempt was made to destroy the Chester City Hall but the fire was extinguished before it had gained much headway.

REPORTS from country districts in Western Pennsylvania, Western Ohio and West Virginia, to Pittsburg papers, state that snow fell and that the thermometer is still falling.

GEORGE L. CAKE, Secretary of the Assembly, No. 300, of the Window Glass Workers' Association of Pittsburg, was arrested on the charge of bigamy and infidelity. Mrs. Julia Cake, of Brooklyn, claims that she was deserted by him. The association will also investigate the charges.

JOHN GALL was crushed to death beneath a heavy field roller in Lancaster County.

LIZZIE UHL, of Ashland, was arrested for throwing her newly-born child into a sewer.

FOR two years Fred. Phillips, of Stroudsburg, suffered intense pain in his stomach. Doctors said it was indigestion. It was finally discovered that a live lizard five inches in length caused the trouble. The animal has been removed and Phillips will recover.

ILL health caused George H. Reider, a Williamsport lumber agent, to commit suicide by hanging.

RECEIVER COLLINS has notified the depositors of Muncy Bank that they will be paid in full.

WHEN Sheriff John D. Howard attempted to levy on the goods of Frank Green, near Lima, he was confronted by a revolver in the hands of Green. The latter was finally subdued.

They Become Expert Shots.

Engineers of railroad trains in Texas and most of the Western States carry revolvers, and often rifles, in the cab for various contingencies that might arise. They amuse themselves by shooting at the telegraph poles or any other mark while running at full speed and attain a wonderful skill in marksmanship. A few days ago an engineer on the Denver and Rio Grande railway shot and killed a wildcat near Newcastle from the cab of his locomotive.—New York Sun

"WHY, Mr. Ardent, how ungallant of you to say you thought I was 32! "Well, it certainly struck me that you were somewhere near the freezing point."

You Can Have Our Share.

There are 1,500,000,000 cigarettes smoked in Great Britain every year, and in the United States the consumption reaches 2,400,000,000, or 100 to every man and boy.

JUST BE GLAD.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

O heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have you know!
What wo've met of stormy pain,
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again,
If it blow.

We have erred in that dark hour,
We have known,
When the tears fell with the shower,
All alone—
Were not shine and shower blent
As the gracious Master meant?
Let us temper our c ntent
With His own.

For, we know, not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears,
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

The Diamond Scarf-Pin.

That scarf-pin? No; I don't think you have ever seen that before. It's not often that I show anybody the things in this box. They're trinkets that I picked up in different parts of the world; and every one of them has a story of some sort connected with it—a tragic story, in most cases, more's the pity. So that there's a sort of sanctity about them, a kind of feeling that they shouldn't be handled and gloated over by every casual stranger who comes into my diggins. Now, this string of sham pearls, for instance, that used to belong to poor little Flo Martin—Bob Martin's child. You never saw her; but you remember the father, don't you? Well, he was murdered, as you know, shot by Indians, traveling out West, and the child—she was about eight, and the sweetest little angel you ever saw—was killed at the same time. I happened to be with the party, and helped to bury the two of them; and the poor wife gave me that little necklace of the child's when I was leaving them. Then that ring. That was Denny's once—Denny of the Tenth, the poor chap who went, I won't say to the bad, because none of us ever knew what did become of him. But he came to me one day, said he was absolutely broke for the moment, and asked me to lend him a fiver on that ring. It's worth $75 at least, and of course I let him have the money. I've never seen him since; but there the ring is, waiting for him, whenever he cares to come back and ask for it. As to that scarf-pin, there's a longer story about that—a bad, bad business it was, too; and even after all these years I don't much like talking about it. But I'll tell you, as you seem interested in it.

I bought that pin in a little second-hand jeweler's shop in Adelaide street, Melbourne, Australia. I was on the point of starting for home; and I was lounging around, trying to fill in the time before I went on board. It was, in '71, just after the Pataroff murder business. You remember of hearing of that, of course? A Russian count, who came out about some mining speculations, found in his bed one morning, stabbed through the heart; and everybody put it down to the Nihilists. I was attracted to this little shop window by a placard offering a reward for the capture of Pataroff's murderer, and just under the placard there was a tray of scarf-pins, rubbishy things, most of them, and hardly worth noticing. But this one caught my eye directly. You'll see it's rather quaint, if you look at it. A Maltese cross of small diamonds, with the bar at the end of each arm made of coral. You don't much like the effect? No; nor did I when I saw it. But it struck me at once as a curious freak on the part of any jeweler to mix diamonds and coral in that way, so I went in and asked the price of it. The shopman mentioned a sum much smaller than I had expected, and I bought the pin there and then. I asked him, just out of curiosity, when it had come into his possession.

"Well, sir," he said, "I don't rightly know myself, because I didn't buy it of the man that brought it in. The boss did that himself. But I know the man must have been badly broke. He said he must get rid of it, no matter how cheap."

"Did he look as though he was very hard up?" I asked.

"No, sir; not always. He was dressed quite respectable; no more seedy-looking nor hard-up than yourself, sir, asking your pardon."

"There was nothing at all out of the common about him, then?"

"Now, that's just what it is, sir. There was. He was a fine, well-to-do looking young fellow, tall, and with a brownish beard and mustache. But there was a sorter frightened look in his face, as it might be some one was after him. I believe he'd given the boss that pin, free gratis for nothing, so he could 'a just got rid of it. And he went out of that door kinder gasping and panting, as though he had a weight took off his mind with the pin that he was leaving behind him."

"And you couldn't say where the pin was made, I suppose?"

"No, sir. We couldn't, nohow. Only I can tell you this. No jeweler made that pin, just to put in his window and sell it. That pin was made to order, wherever it was made and whoever ordered it."

"Well," I said, "it seems a queer business altogether; but I'll take the pin, anyhow. It's rather a curiosity; and if it has been stolen and the owner ever comes across me, he shall have it and welcome. Good-morning, and thanks for telling me about it."

"Good-morning, sir, and thank you, sir."

And, an hour later, I was on board the tender, steaming out to the Messageries Liner Circassienne, with the pin stored away among my other small treasures in my dressing bag

There always seems to me to be a certain very satisfactory feeling in being able to start off on a long voyage quite alone. You get on board and see your modest amount of luggage stowed away. Then you go below and find your berth, make friends with your steward, and choose a seat at table. And afterward you return on deck to watch your fellow-passengers struggling, pushing, hurrying hither and thither, hampered by luggage, wives, children, nurses and all the multitudinous accessories of a family exodus. On this occasion I carried out my little programme quite satisfactorily. I found my state-room excellently situated, my berth in the most comfortable position, and my steward—well, Gustav was a queer customer, certainly, as you will see later on! But he was the very best steward I ever traveled with, and I have known many. With his help I secured a capital place at the long dinner table, and also a promise that he would get the two seats on either side of mine kept vacant as long as possible, so that I could give them to any friends that I might pick up.

Having seen everything thus settled for a propitious voyage I went on deck. We had dropped our moorings, and were just moving ahead; so that the ship had been cleared of all the shore-going people. But the saloon deck on which I found myself, was still crowded, especially about the port gangway, where the usual line of white handkerchiefs stretched itself along the rail, waving "good-by" to the departing tender. I crossed to the other side of the deck, and began to inspect the rather less dense crowd of passengers I found there. They were not an interesting lot; and I was almost in despair of finding any one upon whom to bestow my two spare seats at table, when my eye fell upon a young couple—evidently husband and wife—standing a little apart from the rest. The man was tall and broadly built; clean shaven, save for a little brown mustache, and with that uniform paleness of complexion that tells of a life spent in office work or some sedentary occupation. His wife was—I should have said—a good deal younger than her husband; small, rather delicate in appearance, and distinctly pretty. There, I thought, are my friends for the voyage.

Even as I watched them, the man came across and asked me some trivial question as to the possibility of getting at some of their heavier baggage in the hold, and, in half an hour, we found ourselves on the best of terms, and my two seats were accepted with alacrity.

"Mrs. Charteris and I were wondering—let me introduce my wife, Mr.—Mr.—Stone—were wondering what sort of neighbors we should have, but we shall be delighted to give up our old places and take the two you so kindly offer us."

"You are a good sailor, I hope, Mrs. Charteris?" I asked, as the Circassienne just began to feel open water.

"Well, I hardly like to say yet," she answered. "It's my first trip. In fact"—with the least little blush—"we have only been married a few weeks, and are going to settle in London, where Herbert was working as a journalist before he came out here."

"Your husband is evidently ambitious," I said, "and wants to compete with the very highest in his profession."

"No; curiously enough, it's just the other way with him. He has no ambition at all. He wants to get back to London and to lose himself among the crowd of other small men. You needn't frown, Herbert; you are a small man as yet, whereas in Australia, where the competition is not so keen, he might have made a name for himself in no time."

"You don't quite understand my hopes or my intentions yet, child," said Charteris. He always called her "child;" "you will some day."

At dinner that first evening, and in the saloon afterward, I found the Charterises most delightful company. And later on, we two men adjourned to the smoking-room, and had an hour's chat.

Next day I did not see them. There was a fresh breeze, with a bit of a sea, and beside, it is not etiquette to "show" on board ship on the first day out.

The day following, however, was just perfect; calm as a mill pond, and just enough wind right in our teeth to keep us cool under the awning.

I bethought me of my scarf-pin while dressing, and I put it on, with a plain black scarf, which, I thought, showed up the diamonds well.

Taking a stroll on deck before breakfast I came upon Charteris. He stood with his back to me, looking out over the water, and I tapped him on the shoulder, as I said "good-morning." He turned and faced me for a moment, then gave a sudden start, and grew deadly pale. I thought he was going to faint.

"Good God! man!" he gasped; "that cross! Where, how, did you get that cross? You're not, no you can't be one of—of those"——He stopped, checking himself as though he had said too much, and stood, his eyes fixed on mine, his face full of terrified entreaty.

"My dear Charteris," I replied, "I haven't the least idea what you are alluding to. I bought that pin in Adelaide two days ago, of a second-hand jeweler;" then as a sudden thought struck me, "it isn't yours, is it?"

"N—no, not mine. I—I never set eyes on it before; b—but don't you know it's—it's desperately unlucky to wear coral and diamonds together? Don't—for God's sake, don't wear it, Stone. Take it off—now—now—this instant, before it brings you any harm."

"Really, Charteris, if you are superstitious, I'm not. I despise all those old fancies; and, after all, it's I who am wearing the pin, not you."

A look of hopeless disappointment came over his face as he replied: "Well, please yourself, of course. Only, if evil comes of this—and mark me, it will, it must—you ll remember what I said, and be sorry."

I couldn't help watching Charteris that day at breakfast. And he, I noticed, kept glancing round at me, every now and then, with a queer, furtive expression that puzzled and annoyed me. And, throughout the whole of the voyage, it was just the same with him. All his spirit seemed to have gone. He had become nervous and dispirited; quite silent, unless one spoke to him, and even then his answers were rambling and disjointed. In a word, he was never the same man after that morning when he first saw the scarf-pin. And I could see that the poor little wife understood it all as little as I did.

But I had not yet heard the last of my pin, even for that morning. Gustav, my paragon of a steward, had just taken away a plate from before me, and was putting down another, when as he bent close to my ear, I thought I heard him whisper, not in his usual obsequious tones, but as one having authority: "Take off that cross now. We've all seen you."

I turned hastily, but he was gone. Then I looked at Charteris, who, however, had evidently heard nothing. So, the plot thickens, I thought; this begins to be interesting. And, as soon as I could escape from the table, I went to my cabin, and changed the pin for another.

To say that I was puzzled would be far too mild an expression. I was utterly nonplused. Here were two men, both complete strangers to each other and to me, who had not only recognized my scarf-pin but to whom, in addition, it bore some special meaning, and for one, at least, a meaning of fear and ill-omen. Then, if I had heard Gustav rightly, there were others on board who had seen and recognized me by means of the pin, and who now ordered me to remove it, further identification being needless. Who could they be? And when, if at all, would they make themselves known to me?

For the answer to this question I had to wait, and you can imagine how miserable the waiting must have been—for a whole week. And then there came only half a revelation. I was leaning over the rail of the saloon deck, forward, gazing down upon the thickly-crowded and confining space of the deck below, which was appropriated to the steerage passengers. Suddenly I heard a low "Hist!" beneath me, and a scrap of paper, rolled into a ball, fell at my feet. Picking it up and opening it, I read:

"Not down here. He must be in the cabin. Keep your eyes open."

And in the lower left-hand corner of the paper I saw, pricked out with a pin, the form of a Maltese cross, the pin-holes corresponding in number with the stones and corals in my mysterious scarf-pin.

Of course it was hopeless to think of looking for the sender of this strange missive, nor did I make any attempt to do so. I felt, however, that I should receive more of these communications, and, as you will see, I was right.

The saloon-deck of the Circassienne was separated from the "intermediate" deck only by a rope stretched across, and while the intermediate passengers were careful, as a rule, not to trespass beyond this barrier, we of the saloon often walked and talked with them on their side of the rope, where the deck, being almost clear of incumbrances, really made a finer promenade than our own. Sauntering up and down on this part of the deck one evening about 10 o'clock, I was accosted by a man whom I had observed with some curiosity more than once. He was dressed as a clergyman of the Church of England, and was tall and slight, with a thin, ascetic face; but there was a certain sharp fox-like look about his eyes that produced in me an instant aversion to him. This man now came up to me, and bending down, said, in a sharp whisper:

"He's not traveling intermediate; look out for him among your lot."

And then, half drawing off one of his gloves, he pointed to his hand, on which I could see, by the light from the smoke-room door standing open behind us, a diamond ring—its stones set in the form of a diminutive Maltese cross.

Before I could answer he was gone.

An examination of the way-bill, which I made immediately after this interview, did not help me much. The Rev. Erastus Leigh, bound from Sydney to Cheltenham, via Marseilles and London, might be anybody. And the mystery was as far from solution as ever.

The rest of the voyage was uneventful: if, indeed, any period of time could be called uneventful which was passed in continual suspense, in waiting for some impending event, which seemed to hang like Damocles' sword above my head, and still delaying its fall.

We were but one day out from Marseilles, and all had gone well so far, when, in dressing for dinner, I happened to notice that the diamond scarf-pin was missing from my bag.

I at once rang for Gustav, and asked him whether he knew anything of it. To my surprise he looked carefully up and down the passage, without speaking, then entered my cabin, and shut and bolted the door.

"Listen," he said—and there was an insolent familiarity in his voice. "You don't want that pin no longer and you might make mischief if you had it. When I've done this day's work, you'll find the pin; anyways, you shall have it back before you leave the ship."

"But why not now?" I asked, mystified beyond measure, beginning to be a little frightened.

"'Cos you might show with it again, as you did that first morning. P'raps he might see it. Why, you ain't safe to trust with a business of this kind. Who gave you your mark? Gorkoff?"

"My mark?"

"Yes; your badge—your pin. Who admitted you?"

"Good gracious, man!" I cried in amazement. "What on earth do you mean? No one 'admitted' me, as you call it. No one gave me that pin—I bought it myself in a shop."

"Whe-e-w!" He gave vent to a long, low whistle of surprise. "Then you haven't—It—it must be his ——"

And with one bound he was out of my cabin, and flying down the passage.

Well, this beat all that had gone before! I was more mystified than ever: but, through all my whirling thoughts, one fact began to make itself clear to me. I must do something, and at once! I had waited too long, far too long, already. Gustav's allusions to "admission," to "badges," his mention of "this day's work" and a "business of this kind"—they could but point to some conspiracy, perhaps some crime. Yes, the very instant dinner was over, I would go and lay the whole business before the captain.

When I got to the saloon, I noticed that a strange steward stood behind my chair, also that Mrs. Charteris was at table, but not her husband. After dinner had gone on for a few minutes:

"Mr. Stone," she said, "would it trouble you to go to our cabin and tell my husband that we have begun dinner? I can't think why he hasn't come in. I know he heard the bell, because I was with him when it rang."

The small state-cabin which the Charterises occupied was at the extreme end of a long passage, on the starboard side of the ship, while mine was on the port side. Hence it took me a minute or two to find the right cabin—No. 47. Then I knocked. "Dinner's waiting, Charteris, and your wife's sent me to tell you."

What with the creaking of the bulkheads and the clatter of the knives and forks in the saloon I could not quite make out whether he answered or not. So I waited a moment, steadying myself by the hand-rail running along the partition, for the ship was rolling a bit. Suddenly something dark showed on the floor just in front of No. 47 and, a moment later, I was staring, horror stricken, paralyzed, at a thin red stream of blood trickling slowly beneath the door. The Circassienne rolled slightly, as I said, and with a kind of fascination I watched the crimson mark crossing the oil-cloth of the floor, backing and filling with each motion of the vessel, but always creeping on, on, on—to where I stood. In another instant I should be standing in it, but to save my life I could not have stirred then.

A stifled shriek behind me seemed to break the spell, and I turned to see poor Mrs. Charteris at my side, pointing with one finger at the horrible thing at my feet. Then, gradually, the long passage began to fill, as a crowd poured in from the saloon, and a babble of voices arose—terrified questions and confused replies. And then, poor little woman, she fainted right off. Thank God, she did not see what we saw when, after some delay, we got the door open—Charteris, half lying, half sitting on a sofa, his eyes staring, his face drawn and deadly pale under the white glare of the electric light, and a long, slender knife buried in his breast. Fastened by a pin—my scarf-pin—to the paneling of the cabin, was a paper with the words:

"In recompense for a duty shirked, a trust betrayed, a cause abandoned."

And the hateful little Maltese cross was pricked out in the corner of the paper.

You can see through the mystery of my scarf-pin now, can't you? I saw it all, from the moment we looked into that cabin. Or nearly all—for a letter which poor Charteris had left, written to his wife, helped us to fill in the blank in his story. I never saw that letter: but Mrs. Charteris told me what was in it. And I never thought that a woman could have told the story as she did, quite calmly and quietly, with only just the least little choking sob in her voice now and then as she went on.

Charteris, it appeared, had been taken with a lot of mad fancies when he was traveling in Europe, and had joined one of those Nihilist associations, which had for its badge the diamond and coral Maltese cross. Going out to settle in Australia, he soon forgot his rash undertaking, and was aroused from the perfect happiness of his recent marriage by a commission ordering him to murder the Russian count, Pataroff, whom, for political reasons, it had been determined to remove. Charteris was, of course, horrified. He at once got rid of his badge—which came so strangely into my hands—disguised himself as well as he could by shaving off his beard, and sailed with his wife for London, where he hoped to hide himself, knowing that certain death would be the punishment for his refusal to obey orders. But all his efforts were fruitless. On board the Circassienne there sailed with him three—or goodness knows how many more—spies of the association, bent upon tracking him down. Thanks to my diamond pin, they all took me for one of themselves; and thanks to it, also, I was able to point out Gustav as the most likely perpetrator of the murder, to which he afterward confessed, as well as to the Pataroff business over in Adelaide, and for which, a few weeks later, he paid the full penalty of the law.

As for the Rev. Erastus Leigh, and the other conspirators among the steerage passengers, there was not enough against either of them to go upon the prosecution, and they both escaped.

Oh! yes, Mrs. Charteris is alive now. I see her occasionally. She's a widow still, poor little woman! And I think will always remain one.—P. Y. BLACK in the Cincinnati Commercial.

Wealth in Walnut Trees.

Seventy-five years ago Thomas L. Walker, then a mere boy, planted four walnuts by the roadside opposite his father's house in the Eleventh civil district, near Cedar Bluff, and some ten miles west of Knoxville. He died ten years ago, yet he lived to see four walnut trees grow to a measure of four feet in diameter, worth, if cut and properly seasoned, at least $400 each. Had he planted 300 walnuts on an adjoining acre of ground, his heirs, when he died, would have been $120,000 better off. To-day they would be $200,000 better off. Had he planted ten acres they would be worth at least $2,000,000. Had he planted 100 acres, and all the trees had reached an average size of three feet in diameter, and there is no reason why they shouldn't, as the land is fertile and impregated with lime, his heirs, and there are only three living, would be worth altogether $200,000,000. If, like old Johnny Appleseed, who planted thousands of apple trees in the Northwest, he had planted all the worn-out fields in Tennessee in walnuts it would be the richest State in the Union by far.—[Knoxville (Tenn.) Journal.

A remedy for creaking hinges is mutton tallow rubbed on the joint. A great many locks that refuse to do their work are simply rusted and will be all right if carefully oiled.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

LET one become infatuated with giving and there is no telling where the generosity may end. The munificent gifts of Mrs. Hotchkiss, the widow of the inventor of the machine gun, to Yale College include a building fund of $150,000 and an endowment of a half million dollars for the establishment of a preparatory school.

THE Austrian war minister has issued an order to encourage religious feeling in the army. He finds that Austrian soldiers do not attend divine service according to the regulations. Inasmuch as the encouragement of religious feeling is regarded as of great service to the military, the army must henceforth go to church at least once a month; likewise, the young officers in command at church must conduct themselves in a more reverential spirit than has been observed lately.

THE art of restoring pictures has been brought to a perfection that would astonish those who have not looked into the subject. Not only are the faces of pictures cleaned and brightened, but pictures of moderate size are actually removed from old and rotting canvases and placed upon new. The method is to varnish the face of the picture and then paste it down upon a plain surface. The rotting canvas is then picked, thread by thread, from the back, new canvas is affixed; the face of the picture is unglued and restored and the canvas is reframed.

ON THE German seed-farms labor is very cheap. The average wages of a working-man is from seven to nine shillings a week, and for this he works from five in the morning to seven in the evening, and in winter one hour less, commencing at six instead of five. In summer the hands are employed in the seed-grounds, and during the winter months in the warehouses cleaning and dressing seeds. Much of the lighter field work, such as hoeing, cleaning and gathering seed, is done by women and girls, who work in gangs, under the charge of a foreman. They are very expert in the use of the hoe, and get over nearly as much ground as a man. They earn from tenpence to one shilling per day, and many have to walk several miles to and from work, as the majority live in the surrounding villages.

AN interesting story comes from apparently reliable sources of a remarkable find of historic remains near Union Landing, Ohio. Upon the site of an old house a plow turned up a skeleton, and investigation resulted in the unearthing of more than a score of others within a space forty feet square and five feet deep. The remains were those of both children and adults in fair preservation, and were piled upon one another with little regard for order, save that the heads were generally toward the Ohio River. Curiously wrought beads and metal rings were found, as well as stone and metal implements, mussel shells and ashes in abundance. It is said that people in the neighborhood carried off curiously engraved thin metal plates and decorated pottery.

A FLOATING semi-scientific paragraph tells of the discovery that near-sightedness prevails to a larger extent among blondes than among brunettes. The discoverer refers to the number of spectacles worn in Germany as a proof of the correctness of his statement. His deduction, however, the New York Sun says, is wrong. In German schools the fact is well known that of the wearers of glasses the number of Jewish children, who are almost invariably brunettes, is much larger than that of blond German pupils. The same condition is observed here. Blindness reaches the highest point in civilized lands (216 persons to 100,000 of population) among the Spaniards, who are, proverbially and conspicuously, brunettes, while it is much smaller in Sweden (91 per 100,000, or less than half), the land of stalwart and rosy-cheeked blondes. The United States, by the way, has the lowest ratio of blind population in the world. Egypt has the highest.

IT IS said that the bitterest enemy of the French in West Africa is a ruler named Samory. He was the son of a poor man, and at an early age went into the Upper Niger country as a trader. When twenty years of age he endeavored to redeem his mother, who had been carried into slavery, by giving himself in her place; but the chief kept them both. Samory served his new master for seven and a half years, acquiring a great name as a warrior, and at the end of that time gave his services to a neighboring chief. Here also he acquired great influence, and conceived the idea of creating a vast empire for himself. He conquered one country after another, until in 1878 his influence extended over the whole of the Upper Niger; and but for the arrival of the French in 1882, he would have been master of all the country down to the Senegal. His kingdom is divided into ten great governments and 162 sub-divisions, and is governed with a firm hand. Although a treaty has been made between him and the French, he denies that he is subject to any protectorate.

A DIAMOND expert in London thus discourses on the product and distribution of diamonds: "The Americans are the finest judges of diamonds in the world, and insist upon having the finest stones and the most perfect cutting. It is estimated that they will take £3,000,000 worth this year. India furnishes a market for large numbers of white stones, as well as for yellow or colored diamonds, or stones with flaws or specks in them. The natives invest their savings in them and in other precious gems as we do in stocks and shares. Russia's fancy is for large yellow diamonds. China is becoming a buyer, for very recently the Empress has broken through the old custom which prohibited women from wearing diamonds in her country. She could not resist the beauty of a superb diamond necklet presented to her. She wore it at court, and set the fashion. Japan is also rapidly becoming a considerable customer. With the opening up of the world by railway and steamship communication the demand for diamonds has increased marvellously. The world now purchases about £5,000,000 worth per annum. Twenty years ago it was about half a million sterling."

A Waste of Time and Money.

Miss Hardware (about to go abroad)—But, papa, can't you permit us to extend our trip to Italy?

Old Mr. Hardware—Humph! can't you see enough organ-grinders right here in New York?—Judge.

People Know a Good Thing.

THAT'S WHY REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS ARE IN DEMAND.

Some idea of the present wonderful growth of the typewriter business may be gained from the fact that the sales of Remington typewriters for January and February, 1892, exceeded those of the corresponding months of 1891 by $160,000.

The great and constantly gaining popularity of the Remington is clearly shown by the fact that the business has more than doubled within three years. The Remington factory at Ilion, N. Y., employs 700 men to fill the demand created by the sales agents, Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict, who dispose of machines at the astonishing rate of one every five minutes.

Engagement cups and saucers are a new fad, but engagement jars are old stand-bys.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A man may be considered lacking in hospitality when he will not even entertain an idea.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

Of two women choose the one that will have you.

THE pleasant coating of Beecham's Pills completely disguises the taste without impairing their efficiency. 25 cents a box.

The man who has no business of his own to attend to always goes to bed tired.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

The only way to get a hen out of the garden is to go slow but shoo'er.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 75c per bottle

"It's all up" with the landlubber when he takes his first sea voyage.

A REMARKABLE SUCCESS.

What Ability and Research Accomplishes.

There is the widest difference in the world between the study of a profession and its practice. Experience, practical knowledge from real cases, is the most essential material in building up any profession. Physicians frequently disguise

H. C. MCCORMICK, M. D., PH. G.

from patients their true condition, because of their inability to provide a successful remedy. With twenty-one years' experience as a practitioner, I can conscientiously say that I have never used a preparation with such uniform good results as that attained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a veritable discovery and as such is an inestimable acquisition to medical science. I have prescribed this remedy in many of the worst kidney and bladder disorders, both in acute and chronic cases where the patients presented the most complicated and alarming symptoms, and have noted with great interest its effect. The results have been most satisfactory. Its action on the affected kidneys and bladder and consequent disordered liver and digestion has been gentle yet immediate, the relief speedy and the cures permanent. I have found it a most invigorating tonic in broken-down constitutions, La Grippe, and in other cases where the vitality has been greatly wasted and enfeebled.

H. C. McCormick, M. D., Ph. G.
Penn Argyle, Pa.

"August Flower"

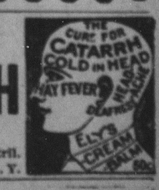
"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its attendants, sick-headache, constipation and piles, that

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have become so famous. They act gently, without griping or nausea.

Ely's Cream Balm
WILL CURE
CATARRH
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.



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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. APRIL 21.

THREE BRUTAL BURGLARS.

A Man and Woman Badly Tortured at Hollidaysburg.

At Hollidaysburg on Saturday night three mask burglars entered the house of John Daley, a 65-year-old veteran, and demanded his pension money. He protested that he had no money. Getting no confession they stabbed him repeatedly with a knife, and after burning one of his ears almost off with a lamp ended by knocking him senseless and ransacking the house. During the search they chopped holes in the flo or and tore the plastering from the walls, but secured nothing.

Leaving Mr. Daley they went to the home of Miss Oliva McDowell, an aged maiden lady, and dragging her from bed, tortured her almost to death, demanding money; which she denied having. Knives were run into her ears and face, while a blow from a revolver closed one eye. Finally the fiends tied her to a bedpost and deliberately set to work to destroy all the furniture in the house, a task in which they succeeded. They then departed with $6, all the money they found.

Both the victims were able to release themselves after a time, and made made their way to houses of neighbors where they were taken in and cared for.

The men described are of medium height and wore overcoats and derby hates. At Mr. Daly's one man let his mask drop for an instant, revealing a small, reddish mustache and white eyebrows.

Rewards aggregating $500 have been offered, divided as follows: Hollidaysburg borough, $200; county commissioners, $200, Gaysport borough $100.

SWEET.

It is now said that Claus Spreckles, instead of being taken in by the trust, took in that organization himself, and came off winner to the extent of $5,000,000. Spreckles is now in San Francisco, where one of his friends familiar with the deal, explained how the sugar king brought the trust to his own terms. He says: "The formation of the trust about five years was a surprise to Spreckels, but he was still more surprised when the trust gave him the option of going in with them or being crushed. Their offensive way of bluffing him arounsed the old man's wrath, and he defied them to do their worst. While they were laying plans to shut down the refineries here he went to Philadelphia, built a $3,000,000 refinery, and opened an active fight in their own camp. They stood the competition until this winter, when they became weary of the struggle and agreed to Spreckels' terms, $8,000,000 for his Philadelphia refinery and liberty to controll al the sugar interests on the coast. So Spreckels came back with his $5,000,000 in profits, ready to meet the Hawaiian planters and secure control of all the sugar crop of the islands. Spreckels gave $1,000,000 each of his three children. The old man is worth fully $20,000,000, all made out of sugar.

Three Thousand Families Homeless and Suffering.

The lowest estimate placed on the loss of life in the flooded district is fifty all of whom are negroes. Most of the damage is in the vicinity of Columbus, which is on the bank of the Tombigbee but more than three thousand families in the counties of Loundes, Monroe and Noxubes are reported to be homeless and suffering for the necessaries of life, which are being supplied now by private subscriptions. A similar overflow occurred in 1874, but the waters are now even higher than then and suffering is bound to follow unless congress heeds the appeal for assistance.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

A Fine Line of Shoes.

Quite an improvement has been made in the Shoe Department at Wolf & Crawford's.

Not only space but stock as well has been enlarged, and you will now find it pleasant and interesting to look through their line. Judge for yourself as to quality and price. They are both right.

—The Reporter, the best paper in the county. Subscribe now, only $1.50.

Night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

Just like a Cough or Cold does after you use Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, and Consumption. 25 and 50 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Consumption Cured

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES.
820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N Y
26marly

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office
LEAS, McVITTY & GREENE,
apr14-8t.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—THE Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 2nd, 1892, at 12½ o'clock, p. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAMES R. McCLURE.
td Secretary.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing
— 160 ACRES, —
more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new
o—o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o—o
9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment Also
100 ACRES OF MOUMTAIN TIMBER LAND.
will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address
G. R. DECKER,
feb25-3m Spring Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Ezra Krumbine, dec'd, late of Centre Hall borough having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement
SAMUEL FLORAY,
JOHN H. KRUMBINE,
Administrators.
apr21-6t Centre Hall.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F. Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of March, 1892, to me directed, or holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of April, the 24th day of April 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done; and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.
Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of March in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.
WM. A. ISHLER.
Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALES—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on
SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1892,
at 1 o'clock p. m. the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Haines township, county of Centre and State of Penna., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stone thence by land of J. G. Meyer, south 15 degrees, west 26 8-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of same north 88 degrees, west 48 perches to a post in creek, thence south 9 degrees, west 54 4-10 perches to a post, thence by lands of John Stovers heirs and Adam Stovers heirs (formerly) north 76 degrees, east 162 6-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Isaac Hine, north 7½ degrees, west 19 perches to a post thence by lands formerly of Henry Moyer, south 75 degrees, west 80 perches to post, thence north 69 degrees, west 23 perches to the place of beginning, containing 20 acres and 180 perches and allowance more or less. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, blacksmith shop, stable, and other outbuildings.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Ketner.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or lot of ground situate in Jacksonville, Marion township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by the main road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, on the east by lot of J. W. Holizes late Mrs. Susan Hoy, widow; on the west by lands or lot of Andrew Martin, deceased, and on the south by lands of Adam Yearick, and being known in the general plan of said village of Jacksonville as lots No. 5 and 6. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, store room, wood shed, stable and other outbuildings.
Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. H. Miller.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a corner of a lot known as Shoops lot on Second street, thence by Second street 66 feet to a corner, thence at right angles 89 feet to a corner, thence at right angles 66 feet to the line of Shoops lot, thence by said lot to the place of beginning. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, large stable and other outbuildings.
Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Charles Long.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., part of a tract conveyed on the 18th day of November, 1830, in pursuance of a warrant to Hardman Philipps, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the division line between this and land of J. Pemberton Ellis, being part of said Hardman Philipps tract, at the distance of 43 perches southeasterly from stone corner marked and designated under an agreement with said J. P. Ellis, on the line dividing the Hardman Philipps tract from the Joseph Harrison tract. Thence along land of J. P. Ellis, south 57 degrees, east 40 perches to a pine stump, thence by other part of said large tract the three following corners and distances to wit: North 53 degrees, east 45 perches to a corner, north 37 degrees, west 39 perches to a corner, and south 55 degrees, east 45 perches to the place of beginning, containing 7 acres and 154 perches neat measure. Excepting and reserving all the coal and other mineral underlying the surface, and full right of ingress, egress and regress to dig, mine and carry away the same as per deed from the Kittaning Coal Company to Henry Kephart bearing date the 10th day of March, A. D., 1883, and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book "W" No. 2, at page 648 etc, and deed from said Henry Kephart to Baily Furmin, recorded in said county in Deed Book T. No. 2, at page 243 etc.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of E. Sedlark

ALSO

All that undivided three-sixths part of a certain piece or lot of ground with buildings thereon erected, situated and lying in the township of Walker, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a chestnut oak, thence by land of late Michael Shaeffer, south 73 degrees, east 29 perches to a rock oak, thence by Nittany mountain south 33 perches to a pine, thence south 46 degrees, west 45 perches to a stone heap, thence south 48 degrees, east 21 perches to stones, thence south 85 degrees, west 10 perches to a hemlock, thence north 48 degrees, west 18 perches to stones, thence south 43 degrees, west 18 perches to a pine, thence north 32 degrees, west 36 perches, to a chestnut oak, thence north 58 deg. east 6 perches to Ironwood. Thence by land of Jacob Candy, north 38 degrees, west 34 perches to a hickory, thence by land of John Emerick north 58 degrees, east 65 perches to the place of beginning, of which there has been sold off to one Henry Brown four acres, which said sale is reserved from being conveyed in this present deed, leaving one hundred and in this conveyance of three-sixths of 25 acres in six shares undivided be the same more or less. Thereon erected a log house, good bank barn, and the best varieties of fruit.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lee.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at hemlock corner of Henry Brown and William Lee, thence along the line of Henry Brown, south 31½ degrees, east 184 perches to white pine on top of 2nd mountain, thence by Hecla Furnace lnads north 44½ degrees, east 333 perches to stones thence by lands of Washington Furnace Company, north 31¾ degrees, west 136 perches to post, thence south 59 degrees, west 11 perches to stone, thence by lands of Isaac Markels deceased south 62 degrees, west 100 perches to yellow pine, thence south 55 degrees, west 60 perches to black oak, thence south 50 degrees, west 40 degrees to rock oak, thence south 38 degrees, west 76 perches to yellow pine, thence south 62½ degrees, west 40 perches to stone, thence south 43 degrees west 10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 346 acres and 159 perches neat measure, be the same more or less, being part of what is known as the Hecla Furnace property surveyed by E. J. Hockman on the 15th day of Dec., A. D., 1865,
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Josepn Lee.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the east by H. Brown, on the south by Gordons heirs, on the west by Ambrose McMullen, deceased on the north by Moses Thompson, containing 238 acres more or less.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Zacaria Truckenmiller.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Pa., bounded on the east and north by lands of Benner Rumberger, on the west by lands of J. D. Miller and on the south by lands of Harvey Vonada. Containing three acres more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and stable, all of said land being cleared and enclosed.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Bartholomew.

ALSO

All that certain tract or messuage of land situate in the township of Potter, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone on the corner of Peter Wilson's lands, thence along lands of the said Wilson, north 14 degrees, west 136 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of James Grove south 83½ degrees, west 21 7-10 perches to a stone, thence along same north 40 degrees, east 15 perches to a stone thence along same south 83½ degrees, west 44 9-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands (not known) north 17½ degrees, west 80 perches to a stone, thence along lands of George Gingerich formerly owned by George Durst, south 56 degrees, west 31 6-10 perches to a stone thence along lands of heirs of Henry Brockerhoff formerly owned by William Stump, south 27¼ degrees, east 90 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of same south 43¼ degrees, east 125 perches to the turnpike road, thence along said turnpike and lands of S. Wood's heirs, south 89 degrees, east 96 9-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 85 acres and 62 perches neat measure. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone, thence by lands of James Waugh, north 38½ degrees, west 19 7-10 perches to a black oak, thence by land of J. P. Grove, (party hereto) north 27 degrees, west 190 perches to a stone, thence by land of Moses Thompson south 57 degrees, west 38 perches to a stone, thence by other lands of James Grove south 27 degrees, east 197 perches to stone, thence by land of Mrs. Mitchell, north 68½ degrees, east 40 perches to the place of beginning, containing 46 acres and 92 perches neat measure.

ALSO

All those certain lots and pieces of ground lying and being in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., more particularly described in the plan of Centre Hall station lots No. 203, 205, 207, 259, 261, and 262 and all these parcels of land lying south of lot No. 207 and Red Wing alley, bounded on the east by railroad, south by line of Gen. J. Taylor, west by Pennsylvania avenue. It being part of the premises described in a writ of partition of the lands of Mrs. Mary P. Wilson, deceased, and the return thereto, numbered 5290 in the Orphans Court of Centre county, of April term 1886 and which were allowed to said Catharine I Curtin as will more fully appear by reference thereto. It being the same premises which J. C. Boal, Atty., being duly constituted and appointed by letter of Atty., bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D., 1886, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in Centre county, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1886, in Miss Book H, page 279, reference being thereunto had more fully and at large appears, did by his indenture bearing date the First day of April, A. D. 1887, did grant and convey unto the same Thomas Grove, his heirs and assignees forever, as in and by said indenture recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for Centre county in Deed Book Vol. 54, page 420, etc., relation being thereunto had will more fully and at large appear.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Grove.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a hickory, thence by land now or late of James Allison north 50 degrees, east 324 perches to a post, thence by land now or late of Robert King, south 40 degrees, east 2 0 perches to a Birch, thence by land now or late of Jacob Metsker south 50 degrees, west 339 perches to a Maple, thence by land now or late of Thomas Allison north 40 degrees, west 230 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 433 acres and 105 perches with an allowance of six per cent, being the tract of land known as Red Bank, having thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Chester Munson by John Mittall by deed dated the 13th day of December, A. D., 1872, and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book I No, 2, page 201, etc.

ALSO

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the south side of Presque Isle street, at a point 60 feet east of the eastern line of South Front street, thence eastward along line of Presque Isle street 120 feet more or less to line of lot now or late of L. G. Kessler, thence at a right angle to Presque Isle street 200 feet to Beaver street, thence along Beaver street and a lot of ground now owned by H. K. Grant by lines equal to and parallel with the first two lines to the place of beginning being lots numbered 59 and 60 in the old plot or plan of the said borough of Philipsburg, having thereon erected a large frame dwelling house and necessary outbuildings. Being a part of a larger lot of ground which was conveyed to Chester Munson by Henrietta Foster by deed dated the first day of October, A. D. 1875, and recorded in Centre county in deed Book L No. 2 page 141.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Centre and Beaverstreets, thence by Beaver street north 57 degrees, east 240 feet to Fourth street, thence by Fourth street south 33 degrees, east 65 feet to lot No. 135 thence by same south 56 degrees, west 240 feet to Centre street, thence by Centre street 33 degrees, west 65 feet to the place of beginning, known as lot No. 134 in the general plot or plan of lots in the said borough of Philipsburg, and having thereon erected a large two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other necessary outbuildings.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Chester Munson.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Central City, Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by the old Philipsburg turnpike, on the east by lot of Mrs. —— Swyers, on the west by lot of Mrs. Barbara Smith, and on the south by Bald Eagle Creek Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and other outbuildings
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Martha Oswalt.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Boggs, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white walnut stump on the south side of Bald Eagle Creek, a corner of Charles Worthington's survey by the same crossing the said creek north 71 degrees, west 219 2-10 perches to a corner post, thence by Richard Miles in right of Joseph Hopkins Jr. north 12 degrees, west 28 perches to a maple, thence north 256 3-10 perches to a white oak corner in line of land late of Colonel Miles by the same north 50 degrees, west 113 perches to a black oak corner, thence south 29 degrees, east 178 perches to a post, thence south 42½ degrees, west 65 perches to a white oak corner, thence south 58¾ degrees, east 64 perches to a hickory, thence south 80¾ degrees, east 80 perches to a post, thence south 65 degrees, east 4 perches to an Elm on the bank of Bald Eagle Creek now the pool of the dam of Bald Eagle Creek, thence up the same including an island south 6 degrees, east 5¾ perches, thence south 16 degrees, west 24 perches, thence north 78 degrees west 9 perches, thence south 23 degrees, west 92 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 411 acres and 98 perches neat measure be the same more or less. Excepting and reserving 17 acres and 149 perches of said described tract of land sold and conveyed to Barnabas Shope by deed dated March 21st, 1888 and recorded in deed book No 54, page 452.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. L. Harvey et al.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or piece of land situate in the township of Howard, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white oak stump (which stump is now removed) a corner of the Lieutenant Erskin survey, thence north 18 degrees, west 19 perches to stone, thence north 50½ degrees, east by land of John White 74 perches to stone, thence south 37½ degrees, east 26 2-10 perches to stones on line of Fifers heirs, thence by said line south 57 degrees, west 78 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 10 acres and 100 perches.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or piece of land situate in the township of Howard, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing on Bald Eagle Creek, running north bounded by land of David Schenck and Mary E. Swartz, thence southward along a run bounded by lands of John D Neff thence along Bald Eagle Creek to the place of beginning. Containing 61 acres more or less, known as part of the John D. Neff farm.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of B P. Swartz.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the borough of Centre Hall, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz: Beginning at a post, thence along Brushvalley road north 57¼ degrees, east 10 5-10 perches to stones, thence along lands of Witmers estate, south 20½ degrees, east 5 3-10 perches, thence south 58¾ degrees west 4 2-10 perches to post, thence north 38¼ degrees, west 2 feet, thence south 54 degrees, west 3 5-10 perches, to stones, thence south 17½ degrees, west 4 2-10 perches to post, thence south 51½ degrees, west 9 5-10 perches to stones, thence along Penn avenue north 38½ degrees, west 8 5-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one half acre more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story house, large stable and other outbuildings.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David L. Bartges.

ALSO.

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Union township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded by lands of W. T. Irwin, J. B. Mitchell, Linn & McCoy, and Philip Brown. Containing 65 acres more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings.
Seized taken in execution and to sold as the property of David Cartwood.

ALSO

All that certain piece or tract of land situate in Miles township, county of Centre, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a dead white pine thence along land of John Wolf, north 68½ degrees east 19 4-10 perches to stone, thence along land of the said John Bierly south 22½ degrees east 24 7-10 perches to a stone, thence along land of John Throne south 68 degrees west 19 4-10 perches to stones, thence along land of John Wolf north 22½ degrees west 24 8-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 3 acres neat measure.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, county of Centre, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone on east of public road, thence along said road north 29¼ degrees west 6 9-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Granter north 59¼ degrees east 7 perches to a post north 7 degrees east 3 perches to stone, north 62 degrees east 12 7-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Daniel Rishel south 23 degrees east 7 8-10 perches to stone, south 7 degrees east 6½ perches to stone, thence south 73 degrees west 19 2-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and 57 perches neat measure. Ther on erected a two story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Immel.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate lying and being in the township of Huston, county of Centre, State of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post in the road leading from Richard's mill to Antis' tavern, thence along said road the several courses and distances thereof past Steel school house to Pine Oak Swamp on the southwest side of said road, thence by land of Henry Croulster north 35 degrees west 7¾ perches to a post, thence north 62¼ degrees west 7 8-10 perches to post, thence north 42¼ degrees west 8 perches to a post, thence north 64 degrees west 10 6-10 perches to a post, thence north 78¾ degrees west 5 2-01 perches to a post, thence north 8 feet to a post, thence north 75 degrees east 4 8-10 perches to a post, thence north 38 degrees west 9 8-10 perches to a chestnut, thence north 7½ degrees east 12 2-10 perches to a brick, thence north 77 degrees east 11 2-10 perches to a post, thence north 14 degrees west 22 perches to post, thence north 24½ west 40 perches to a post, thence north 6¾ west 44¼ perches to a post, thence north 59 degrees east 10 perches to pitch pine, thence by land of Martha Killeto south 60 degrees east 92½ perches to a white oak, thence south 34 degrees east 130 perches to stones, thence by land of John H. Shirk south 30 degrees west 80 6-10 perches to the post, the place of beginning in the aforesaid road, containing 100 acres more or less. Thereon erected two dwelling houses and other outbuildings.
Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Aaron Elliott.

ALSO,

The said building as located on a lot or piece of ground situate in Central City, Boggs Township, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the east by lot of H. Musser, on the south by public road, on the west by other lands of Samuel B. Wyland (whereon is erected a double dwelling house) and on the north by an alley being 30 feet more or less in width on said public road, The same building is a frame store room, 20 feet wide, by 40 feet deep, with an addition of a shed 10 feet by 12 feet and with a shed roof.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in the village of Central City, Boggs Township. Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot No. 24 (owned by said Samuel B. Wyland) on the east by High street, on the south by lot of Simon Parson, and the west by an alley, being fifty feet in width and 150 feet deep. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings and known as lot No. 23 in the general plan of said village.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs Township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot of James T. Hales' estate, on the east by High street, on the south by lot No. 22 being 50 feet in width and 150 feet deep, being known as lot No. 24 in the general plan of said village. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs township, of Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the North by lot of James T. Hale's estate; on the east by an alley, on the south by lot No. 45 and on the west by Spring street, being 50 feet wide and 15 feet deep and known as lot 45 in general plan of said village, two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows On the north by lot No. 45, on the east by an alley on the south by lot of James H. Weaver, and on the west by Spring street, being 50 feet in width and 150 feet in depth and known as lot No. 46 in the general plan of said village, no buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain one-half a lot of ground located in the village of Central City, Boggs, township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by an alley on the east by lot No. 5, on the south by Front street, and on the west by lot No. 7, being 25 feet in width and 200 feet in depth, and known as the eastern half of lot No. 6 in the general plan of said village. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that piece or lot of ground located in Central City, Boggs township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on Turnpike street, thence along lot No. 8 now owned by John Wagner, Jr., 200 feet to a n alley, thence along said alley to the middle of lot No. 6 through middle of lot No. 6, 200 feet to Turnpike Street, thence along said Turnpike Street 75 feet to the place of beginning. The land so described being lot No. 7 and the western half of lot No 6 in the general plan of the village of Central City.
Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel Wyland.
TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.
WILLIAM ISHLER.
Sheriff.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS for taxes for 1890 and 1891—agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of unseated tracts of land for the non payment of taxes. Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in county of Centre, Penna., for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, the 13th day of June, 1892, at 1 o'clock p. m.

BOGGS TWP.

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee Name.	Taxes.
433	163	Godfrey Martha	25 82
433	163	Harvey Jonathan	17 46
431	40	Hood Moses	17 68
150		Lane Sarah	6 15

BURNSIDE TWP.

415		Black James	12 46
433	163	Brady Robt	13 01
433	163	Brady Wm P	23 43
433	163	Brady John	13 01
415		Boyd John	12 46
433	163	Cook William	27 43
433	163	Cowden John	27 43
140	122	Cox Paul	24 00
433	163	Dewart John	12 81
433	163	Dewart William	12 81
433	163	Donnelly Henry	12 81
433	163	Fox Samuel M	12 81
433	163	Gray Robert	12 81
433	163	Gray William	12 81
433	163	Grant Thomas	23 43
433	163	Gobin Chas	12 81
360		Guerney Francis	5 04
433	163	Hall Charles	13 01
433	163	Housel John	23 43
433	163	Hamilton Thos	6 07
433	163	Kidd John	13 01
433	163	Lyon John	23 43
200		Miller William	2 80
70		Nickolson Jno	2 10
64		O'Brien Michael	5 74
216	163	Parker Jeremiah	14 05
433	153	Shaffer Henry	23 43
40		Stewart Walker	24 00
433	163	Scott Samuel	13 01
143		Stewart Ann	8 59
415		Tallman Sarat. M	12 46
433	163	Towers James	26 09
415		Widener Jacob	5 82
415		Wallace Jos S	12 46
433	163	Wallace Joseph	12 81
415		Weirgell John	22 41
123		Wheeler Henry	3 71
294		Withington Martin	6 11

COLLEGE TWP.

	Johnson Ross	3 96
250	Johnson Thomas	9 00

CURTIN TWP.

50	Brooks Jesse	9 70
294	Bruce Charles	14 27
71	131 Curtin Roland	3 44
294	31 Godfrey Martha	14 27
403	Kelso Rebecca	33 25
100	Kelso Joseph	8 25
200	Meyer Philip	19 40
100	Meyer Simon	9 70
420	48 Meyers Michael	40 41
420	Myer Valentine	40 41
196	Miller James	19 78
115	Taylor Joseph	8 25
160	Willis Jonathan	13 20

FERGUSON TWP.

100	Burchfield Wm	5 55
29	48 Bates Daniel	2 15
12	Glasgow Silas	1 85
19	Hicks Abram	1 30
19	Hicks Abram	19

GREGG TWP.

200	Bishop Cornelius	3 90
200	Carson Jno	3 90
140	Gray Robt	2 73
380	Hubby Barnard	6 41
106	126 Hahn William	7 80
122	31 Hepburn Wm	1 15
144	Logan Wm	2 80
153	Maraley Jacob	3 19
88	Painter Jonn	1 74
125	Richardson Isaac	2 44
148	Reed Daniel	2 87
118	Taggart Wm	2 29
136	Taggart David	2 66
51	Unknown	1 99
116	Zeigler Michael	7 80

HAINES TWP.

121	Barr Thomas	1 92
125	Barr James	2 01
129	Barr Mary	2 07
109	Gratz Michael	1 60
306	89 Grate Michael	4 90
405	Gratz Simon	6 49
209	Grove Wendell	3 35
435	Hall Chas	15 21
25	Hayes Calvin M	41
112	Henry Joseph	1 80
133	Links Mary	2 14
80	Metz Jno	61
120	Rhoads Daniel	1 92
388	Seidell Philip	6 53
303	Seidell Peter	5 96

HALF MOON TWP.

216	Lamborn Josiah	10 22
70	Jacob Lyle	2 21
44	11 Unknown	1 55

HARRIS TWP

94	Conley Adam	4 79
240	Duff Andrew	2 80
196	Fisher J C	8 50
260	Gregg Thomas	4 16
93	Henry Stophel	4 65
149	Henry Stophel	7 12
75	Irwin John	1 29
150	" "	3 61
10	Irwin William	52
103	Mitchell Jno	8 70
231	" "	10 76
402	89 McCormick Eleanor	5 87
200	McClellan George	3 05
412	121 Parker Thomas	21 07
400	Reed James	9 60
88	Reynolds Jno	4 59
212	Reynolds Jno	10 81
170	" "	5 09
100	Sankey Thomas	1 75
165	Simpson Nathan	7 53
235	" "	11 99
100	Unknown	1 29
159	Wilson Samuel	8 03
241	" "	12 31
125	Wilson David	6 39
75	Wilson Wm	1 29
30	Wilson Peter	86
152	Work David	7 65
138	Work Joseph	7 05

HOWARD TWP.

107	104	Brown Samuel	8 03
415		Godfrey Martha	14 20
136	92	Harris Jas D	5 33

LIBERTY TWP.

80	Gorrell Wm	6 50
166	Hayes Robt and Jas	19 92
175	Hayes Wm ½ of	3 57
309	Irwin Robt	18 57
185	Jackson Jeremiah	7 41
125	Jackson Jeremiah	5 02
200	Krouse Daniel	8 00
180	Lytle Peter	6 71

MARION TWP.

197	Harris A D	1 80
37	100 Mckinney David	6 95
80	Young Robt	1 24

MILES TWP.

440	Brady Wm P	4 27
273	Barton Wm	5 05
403	Carothers Jas	5 40
200	Carothers Thos	3 70
270	Cooper W E	18 70
424	Calhoun Geo	31 28
200	Gray Robt	14 80
100	Hepburn Jas	2 06
100	Kreamer Peter	3 70
402	134 Miles Wm 9-16 of	16 72
402	134 " 7-16 of	13 12
58	Parker Wm	4 30
200	Princeton Jacob	14 80
277	Swineford Peter	1 43
415	Sidell Stophel	30 71
150	Wolf Jonathan	2 78
158	Young Benj	2 91

PENN TWP.

200	McCauly Wm	7 00
300	Montgomery Wm	10 50
276	Montromery Daniel	11 27
170	Swineford Peter 1-2 of	2 93
400	Swineford Geo	7 20

POTTER TWP.

| | | | |

Another Prize Problem.

If Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter, what relation would Moses be to the daughter of Pharaoh's son?

THE QUEEN will give an elegant Mason & Risch or Steinaw Fine Toned Upright Piano to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant Gold Watch for the second correct answer; a China Dinner Set for the third correct answer; an elegant Silk DressPattern for the fourth correct answer; and many other valuable prize all of which will be announced in the March issue of THE QUEEN. Valuable special prizes will be given for the first correct answers from each State. Each person answering must enclose fifteen two cent U. S. stamps for "The Canadian Queen Military Schottische," *just out*, together with a copy of THE QUEEN, containing a beautiful water-color reproduction, "Seven, He Loves," and full particulars of our Educational Prize Competitions. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this popular family magazine. By sending to-day you may secure a valuable prize. Address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, "B" Toronto, Can.

The Road Question.

While light is breaking upon the road question, remarks the Altoona *Tribune*, a good many farmers regard it with suspicion. They are afraid of the cost. But they ought to know that there is an economy which leads to waste. Bad roads are the most expensive luxury in which any people can indulge. They wear out horses, destroy wagons, make half loads imperative, wasting time and shortening the lives of both man and beast. Farmers who are constantly compelled to make use of the miserable apologies for roads, which are the rule in this country, ought to be able to see that the most profitable investment they could make would be to put into the improvement of these roads a sum sufficient to make them really serviceable.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rigidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by J. D. Murray.

AN EGG-LAYING ROOSTER.

It is Double-Barrelled and Astonishes the Doctors.

A roostor that lays eggs is attracting great attention in Lancaster county. This strange fowl is owned by E. E. Eshleman, a well known and reputable miller. Since March 6th it has laid thirty-nine perfect eggs. In the barn-yard it fulfills the usual duties of a rooster and it has a large red comb and wattles. Dr. J. H. Musser, of the Lancaster county Medical Society, to test the accuracy of the statement, took the fowl two weeks and had it confined and closely watched. Since that time it has laid 27 eggs.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

Will Make a Fortune Out of It.

A dispatch from Lock Haven says: Professor A. D. Meloy, of the Normal school, has a fortune in hand. He has invented a "burner" for the electric light, so that it can be managed the same as an oil or gas light. He uses one in his room and it works like a charm. It will do away with the old system—"full blaze or out." He has applied for a patent, and it is understood that the sockets for new burners will be manufactured by an organized company at Lock Haven.

Important Business Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all patrons of my store, that after April 1st, next, all business will be conducted strictly upon the cash principle, and all goods will be sold bottom prices for cash only.

ALSO THAT ALL UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS after April 1st, next, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. So oblige by calling on or before above date to settle accounts.

3mar 3t. GEO. R. MEISS, Ag't.
Tusseyville.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

It can be said without fear of contradiction that no medicine has had greater success in curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Consumption than Pan-Tina. This celebrated remedy stops coughing, soothes the throat and lungs, and induces a good night's rest. Hundreds can testify to the remarkable and life-saving virtues of this great remedy. Pan-Tina costs only 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

We Can't do it

unless willing to pay for learning how to make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING of **cheap** material so that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.

Our price is 20c.

The retailer says the public will not pay it. We say the public will, because they will always pay a fair price for a good article. To show both the trade and the public that we want to give them the best for the least money, we will pay

$10,000.00 Reward

For above information; this offer is open until January 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint *can* do. *New wood* painted with it looks like the natural wood when it is stained and varnished.

PAINTERS AND BUILDERS will find it profitable to investigate. All paint stores sell it.

PASTOR KOENIG'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Sleeplessness Cured. IV

ST. SEVERIN, Keylerton P. O., Pa.
I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.
E. FRANK, Pastor.

OLDTOWN, Md., September, 1890.
One of the parties to whom I sold some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic was telling me today that he had suffered from great dizziness and pain through his whole body. After using one bottle he was entirely cured.
JOHN W. CARDER, Merchant.

My wife suffered for a number of years from violent nervousness and spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicine, but all to no avail. After taking only two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic her trouble has subsided.
JOHN FULLMER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

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DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions & Eruptions**	.50

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Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

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Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

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HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and cure of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

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I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

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Special attention given to repairs.

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BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

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All goods guaranteed.

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Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,
Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

FARMERS :.

I sell the Hench and Dromgold Ratchet Spring Tooth Harrow—the best harrow on earth at $14.50. I can furnish anything from a Plow Share to a Steam Engine at low prices. Address,

F. P. VONADA,
Madisonburg, - - - Pa.

Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons,
Champion Wagons,
Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Scope Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS.—A chance for bargains. We sell the best hand-lump hay rake in America for $14.50 net cash. The best self-dump hay rake for $18.50 net cash. We sell the best hay tedder in the United States for $30.00 on six months time or 5 per cent. off for cash, making the net price $28.50.

We have a full line of Farmers Sundries, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine line of buggies, surreys and carts—we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts, which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

McCALMONT & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

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Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner.**
Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

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OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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DOCTOR J. B. HOBENSACK'S

ERRORS OF YOUTH HOME CURE

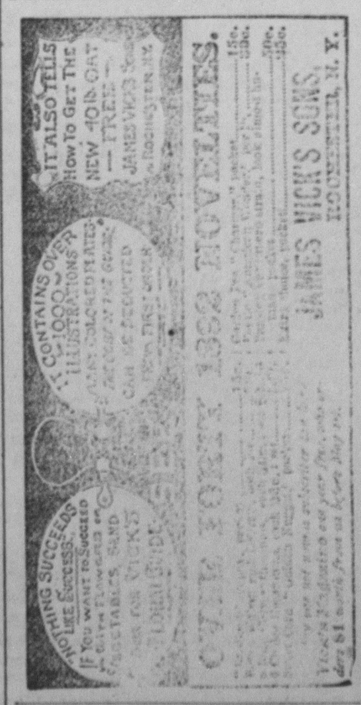
MEDICAL OFFICES,
206 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa.
Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Rash on the Skin, Baldness, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Youthful Errors, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his life-long experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A 40 years' establishment is our guarantee of success.

Treatment by Mail a Specialty.

Office hours, 9 A. M., to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. All day Saturday till 9 P. M. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.
Send Stamp for Book. (Copyrighted.)



Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

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12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7, 1891; Spring term, April 8, 1891. Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONSTABLES sale the following personal property of Amos Walter, consisting of 2 beds, 1 stove, 6 chairs, table, sink, cupboard, chest, carpets, etc., all persons are cautioned against meddling with same as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure.

apr7-3t JOHN WALTER.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Catharine Dashem, dec'd., late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL, Executor.
apr7-6t Farmers Mills.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. Horner,
Centre Hall, Pa.

NOTICE.—AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the stockholders of the Centre Hall Water Company, on the 1st Monday of May, being the 2nd day of May, 1892, action will be taken of approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from $5000 to $7500.

WM. WOLF, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.
3mar-2m

Centre Hall THEY APPRECIATE OUR BARGAINS

The crowds who have thronged our store recently is an indication that they appreciate our bargains in

Dress Goods, Fall and Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc.

We still have a big stock on hand, which we will want to replace with spring goods, and for a while will offer better bargains than before. Come early and secure some of them before too late.

Harper & Kreamer.

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D. F. FORTNEY,
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Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

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CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on flat floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr50

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
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Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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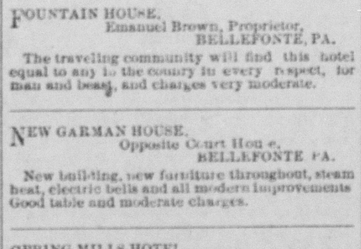
Ord & Zerfing, Proprietors.
LEWISBURG, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor.

ST. ELMO HOTEL—317 AND 319 ARCH ST. Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.



Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in misery! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5 to $10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is new, distinctively new and really wonderful. We instruct you, **show you how, free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

The Chase Circular Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.10 a. m., New York, 9.10 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a. m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 9.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.25 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and throug passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

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LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				STATIONS.	Eastward.			
P M	A.M.	A.M.			A M	P.M.	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50		Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55	
2 20	10 35	6 20		Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45	
2 30		6 30		Biehl	9 00		4 37	
2 37		6 35		Vicksburg	8 53		4 32	
2 47		6 45		Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22	
3 05		7 00		Millmont	8 27		4 09	
3 13		7 08		Glen Iron	8 17		4 02	
3 47		7 43		Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30	
3 58		7 53		Coburn	7 32		3 18	
4 06		8 01		Zerby	7 24		3 10	
4 25		8 19		Rising Spring	7 16		3 02	
4 30		8 18		Penn Cave	7 10		2 54	
4 38		8 24		Centre Hall	7 02		2 47	
4 41		8 32		Gregg	6 57		2 40	
4 46		8 37		Linden Hall	6 50		2 32	
4 45		8 42		Oak Hall	6 45		2 27	
4 49		8 46		Lemont	6 41		2 23	
4 53		8 51		Dale Summit	6 37		2 18	
5 02		9 00		Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08	
5 05		9 04		Axemann	6 25		2 04	
5 10		9 10		Bellefonte	6 20		2 00	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m. 5 05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

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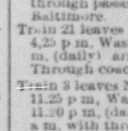

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Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

The French customs officers who are stationed at the gates of Paris to guard against excisable goods entering without paying the octroi, or, duty, have occasionally to deal with very ingenious attempts at smuggling. Last week, for instance, an attempted fraud was laid bare which goes to show how fertile the contrabandists are in expedients. At the Menilmontant gate a man in charge of a pony cart, in which were three large wooden boxes, attempted to pass the barriers. "Have you anything to declare?" asked one of the officials. "Nothing," said the man, "unless Government has put a tax on cemetery wreaths," and as he spoke he drew the lid off one of the boxes, revealing a number of the wreaths and crosses of artificial flowers so common in French burying grounds. The man was about to pass on when something about him aroused the suspicions of the chief official. He took the cover off one of the boxes and admired the beauty of the flowers and their remarkable fidelity to nature. Lifting one casually in his hand he found it was remarkably heavy, and closer examination showed that when stripped of flowers and moss it was a zinc case filled with the finest brandy. The rest of the contents of the boxes was of the same nature and was at once confiscated. As frauds of the kind are severely punished by the Parisian authorities, the ingenious inventor of the trick will probably be allowed leisure enough in Mazas to design something novel.

By some curious circumstance one of the most wonderful prehistoric discoveries of Ohio has been scarcely heard of outside a narrow local area. Recently the residence of Joshua Kelly, at Union Landing, was torn down and its site turned into a field. During the work the plough was started, and directly under where the house stood a skeleton was turned up. The finder dug about and unearthed four more skeletons, four adults and one child. It was at first supposed that a tragedy had been brought to light, but there was no one to clear up the mystery. After a few days the news reached the outside world, and an excavation was made at the spot with astonishing results. Within a space of forty feet square and five feet in depth more than a score of skeletons were found, and it was estimated that there were fifty bodies in the space. They were piled one upon the other—men, women and children—without order other than that the heads were generally toward the Ohio River. Around the necks of the women were found curiously wrought beads, and stone and metal rings were on their fingers. Many stone and metal implements and trinkets, mussel shells and ashes were found in abundance. Generally speaking, the skulls, femur bones and teeth were in an excellent state of preservation. Some of the strands of beads were five and six feet in length and some were engraved.

When a chief is about to be crowned King paramount of the Swazi Nation, a warrior (called an impi) is sent out to hunt for a lion, a tiger, a buffalo and a large snake. This because part of the ceremony at the coronation, consists of the King eating portions of the hearts of the three animals, the oil of the snake only being used. The medicine man rubs the oil on the breast, temples and between the shoulders of the King, this to prevent him being bewitched. The animal hearts are supposed to act on the liver and make his royal Majesty brave indeed. During the ceremony the King sits upon the skull of the buffalo, which has been placed upon the ground in the heart of the village. The exercises last three days. On the first he is clothed only in the skin of the lion; on the second, in the skin of the tiger, while on the third the skull is in the centre of the buffalo's skin and mounted by the King, who is perfectly naked. In this situation he receives the congratulations of his people, who hail him as "Great Lion," "Great Tiger," "Slayer of Serpents" and "Rider of the Buffalo." By the above titles he is ever after known to his people.

Though mankind may avoid a repetition of the great locust plagues of history—such, for instance, as that near the close of the last century, in which the locusts drowned on one part of the African coast were washed up in a bank fifty miles long and four or five feet high, or that, early in the Christian era, which resulted in the death of 300,000 persons—such plagues have not yet entirely lost their terrors. Recent alarm has therefore been caused in Egypt by the most serious visitation recorded for forty years, and has been increased by the fact that the swarms of locusts instead of being migratory seemed to have developed from eggs laid in the country last year. Every effort will be made to exterminate the creatures before great damage is done. While investigating the locust plague in Algeria, a member of the French Academy, M. Kunckel Herculais, is reported to have fallen asleep from exhaustion, when he was attacked by a swarm of locusts from which he was unable to escape. When his corpse was found the insects had completely devoured his hair, beard and necktie.—[Trenton (N J.) American.

The steamer Gothenburg City was wrecked on St. Mary's Island, near Newcastle, England. A party, says the Newcastle Chronicle, went in a boat to the wreck. They had no sooner put foot on deck than they were attacked by an army of rats and had to make tracks for the rigging. Great hungry, lanky, lean-looking rats, many of them with their tails chewed off, swarmed along in never-ending thousands, squeaking and squirming over one another in a manner sickening and horrible to behold, particularly to those up in the rigging. How could they escape? At last they cut off some loose ropes, knotted them into convenient lengths, and so armed descended and attacked the rodents, eventually succeeding in beating a passage to the boat. The rats no sooner saw the men over the side of the vessel than they begun to swarm down the ropes and try to enter the boat. It was with difficulty they were beaten off and, when the boat was clear of the vessel, they squeaked in a horrible manner in their anguish, many of them trying to swim after it. But they were too far from land to swim ashore.

The different nations of the world, both ancient and modern, have employed various symbols to represent the fires that flash from the thunder-cloud. The Chaldeans symbolized it with a trident; the learned Babylonians used a human arm for the same purpose. The bas-reliefs of Nimrud and Malthia, the work of later and more refined Assyrian artists, show the trident doubled or transformed into a trifid fascicle. This triumph of the classic art secured for the ancient Mesopotamian symbol the advantage over all other representations of the thunderbolt. The Greeks represented the storm-fire with the features of a bird of prey. Later on, when they had begun the the use of the Asiatic form of symbol, they put it in the claws of an eagle and made it the sceptre of Zeus. Gaul received the symbol from Italy, but soon altered it to the familiar two-headed hammer seen on the Gallo-Roman monuments. The same symbol is seen on amulets found in Germany, Scandinavia and Brittany.—[St Louis Republic.

A surprisingly strong bit of evidence in proof of a woman's inability to remain calm in the presence of a mouse was that contributed by Bridget Colgan, the servant girl who was recently treated for a broken ankle at the Philadelphia Hospital. Miss Colgan is a fine, strapping young daughter of Erin, who would give most men a hard tussle in a trial of physical strength and her nerves are usually as strong as her muscles. Yet when Bridget was cleaning the second-story windows of the house where she was employed as chambermaid and she saw a mouse run out from under the bed, she instantly turned and leaped into the street below, at the same time screaming' "A mouse! a mouse!" Perhaps no more remarkable instance of this strange fear has ever been recorded, and Miss Bridget's escape with only the injuries mentioned is not the least curious part of her adventure.

The highest clouds, cirrus and cirro stratus, rise, on an average, to a height of nearly 30,000 feet. The middle clouds keep at from about 10,000 to 23,000 feet above the surface of the earth; the lower clouds seldom lower than 3,000 or higher than 7,000 feet. The cumulous clouds float with their lower surface at a height of from 4,000 to 5,000 feet, while their summits frequently extend upwards to a height of 16 000. The tops of the Alps are often completely hidden by clouds of the third class, while those of the other classes are frequently seen shooting up the ravines like sheets of smoke. Prof. Moller took observations on one cloud, the vertical dimensions of which was over 3.700 feet.

A Portland (Me.) lady, who is now on her way home from India, writes to a friend that she had a good opportunity to witness one of the ceremonies peculiar to that far land—a marriage of a girl child to a middle-aged man. In this instance the bride, who was of high social rank, was regarded by her people as really old, having reached her twelfth year. Etiquette requires that the newly-made bride shall not be seen to smile or take notice of any person for a period of three days. But the Portland lady was determined that she would see how the downcast face looked, and finally got down on her knees upon the same mat upon which the richly-attired bride sat and took a good look up into her face.

A singular condition has developed in the buffalo herd at the Philadelphia Zoo. Late in last year the hoof and mouth disease affected the cattle of Europe very seriously, and there were slight visitations of it in this country. One of these was at the Philadelphia Zoo among the buffalo. Eight of the herd were isolated. Since then the symptoms of this disease have disappeared from all but one of those isolated. This one, however, has lost a hoof, and is now hard at work raising a new one, hobbling around on three legs. This is the only case on record in America of a buffalo losing a hoof and growing a new one in captivity.

Miss Annie McCormick, besides being one of the loveliest and most popular young ladies in the city, is endowed with rare musical talent. She plays the piano with an exquisite touch. She is able to play on six different instruments at one and the same time, that is a banjo, guitar, bass violin, triangle, harp and tambourine. This is something almost unheard of; but what is far more wonderful, is her ability to carry three separate and distinct airs at the same time, playing with each hand a different piece upon the piano, and for the third singing some familiar song.—[Hawkinsville, (Ga.) Dispatch.

The queer case of John Sousley, a farmer living near South Bend Ind., is attracting much attention. Sousley follows threshing in season and quit last September with a badly inflamed eye. It has pained him continually since, until one day recently when an oculist found that a grain of wheat had lodged in his eye, sprouted in its growth had forced a passage up between the scalp and skull, and had found an outlet near the apex of the right eye. The stalk was carefully removed and transplanted in a hot-bed, where it is expected to grow. Sousley is doing finely.

A lumberman at Wytopitlock, Me., recently split open a hollow maple log and found among rotten leaves twenty-six mice, all dead. There were three species in the collection—the long-tailed or kangaroo mouse, the white-bellied wood mouse and the common short-tailed field mouse. The chopper thinks they crowded up into the hollow in order to keep warm, and the hole through which they entered having closed up, they starved to death. Mice won't eat mice, evidently, although civilized men have been known to feed on one another under similar conditions.

A nine-year-old boy, in knee breeches, walked into the Wyandotte National Bank, at Kansas City, Kan., the other day and asked the teller if he had any coppers. The teller said he had. Then the boy poked a big pistol through the window and remarked: "Hand them out, hand them out!" The teller did not respond so promptly as the youngster deemed consistent, and he pulled the trigger. The pistol snapped but did not explode, and other bank employees grabbed the boy. He was taken before the Justice, who discharged him with a sound lecture.

Charles Barber, who lives near St. Mary's, Ohio, lost a valuable hound in a remarkable manner the other morning. Mrs. Barber had cut a lot of biscuits out of dough and placed them near the stove to rise. Her household duites called her away, and when she returned she found the dog had eaten the biscuits. The miserable canine was terribly bloated, and Mrs. Barber tried to relieve him, but the leaven in the biscuit dough was getting in its deadly work. Within less than half an hour the hound became too big for his hide, an explosion followed and the dog was torn to pieces.

A strange accident has occurred between Potomas, Mexico, and Deming, New-Mexico, to a Mormon family. B. R. Young was driving along behind another wagon whan a loaded gun in the front wagon accidentally fell and was discharged. The ball piercing Mr. Young's shoulder, then his son's hip, and then, passing through the baby, it struck Mrs. Mary Roberts, daughter of Mr. Young. The bullet seriously wounded the father and son, killed the baby instantly, and slightly wounded Mrs. Roberts.

While gunning on Dog's Island, about two miles above Anglesea, N. J., Capt. Samuel Chance found lying on the strand a moss-grown, long-necked, and tightly corked bottle. He broke the bottle and found it to contain $15 in paper money, with the following words scrawled on a piece of wrapping-paper: "The finder whosoever it may be, will use this money as his own. We are sinking; death stares us in —" Here the note breaks off. There is no signature, nor is the name of any vessel given. The bottle had every appearance of having been in the water for a long time.

A unique triple wedding feast was enjoyed in a Bohemian village when a young couple were married on the same day that the parents of the bridegroom celebrated their silver wedding and his grandparents their golden wedding. On the came day a diamond wedding was celebrated at Heiligenkreuz, near Vienna.

Ernest Russell of Muncie, Ind., who has long been mourned as dead, returned home the other day. He was a soldier in the civil war, afterward on the Indian frontier and claims to be a survivor of the Custer massacre.

A Devilfish Seizes a Boat.

A big octopus, or devilfish, one of those sea monsters graphically described by Victor Hugo in his "Toilers of the Sea," adorns a hook in Brown's fish stall, on the Washington street wharf. The hook is driven into the casing of the door, considerably higher than a man's head, but the long, slimy tentacles, or arms of the monster trail on the ground, tapering to a fine point. On the inside of the arms are the cup-like suckers which, once fastened on to an object, have a bulldog-like tenacity. The fish weighs forty-five pounds and its arms measure ten or twenty feet from tip to tip. It is being kept till some Chinese, who consider the meat of the fish a great luxury, come along and purchase it. The captors of the monster were Fishermen August Dupont and Joe Michael, who had a hard battle before they succeeded in killing it. The men were coming up the bay with a boatload of fish, pulling lazily on the oars, when Dupont's blade fouled something in the water. The something proved to be the devilfish. Dupont raised his oar out of the water, and the fish came with it. As it was raised above the surface, one of the monster's strong arms fastened on to the boat, and in an instant it was half way into the boat, and striking wildly at the occupants. Michael was struck on the arm by the monster, but he whipped out a knife and cut the tentacle off. In the meantime Dupont seized a club, used for knocking salmon on the head and killed the monster.—[Seattle Telegraph.

Profits of Popular Songs.

It may seem absurd, says the Pittsburg Leader's New York letter, but there is much more money in a topical song than in a popular book, but most of it is made by the publisher. A few song writers of experience will not sell their songs outright, but have them published on royalty. These make money, frequently several hundred dollars on one song that makes a hit and is sung in the theatres for a few weeks. But the song writers who are compelled to sell their labor outright for what they can get for it have hard work to make a living, while the publisher often clears $500 or more on one of their songs. Not all songs written are profitable, by any means, but when one does make a hit the returns are large, and a song will sell longer than a book. Many popular topical songs were purchased from their authors for $5, $10 and $15, and on some of these the publishers have cleared thousands. There is a young man in this city who began publishing songs five years ago with a capital of less than $500 and very little experience. He was acquainted with a few struggling song writers and bought their best efforts outright for $10 each. The song writers are still poor, but the enterprising young publisher has amassed a fortune estimated at $100,000.

A Story for Campaign Years.

Congressman John Allen told a good story at Chamberlain's last night. Referring to election days down in Mississippi, Mr. Allen told of an electioneer who grandiloquently referred to the old saying: "The office should seek the man, not the man the office." A few days afterward, the speaker was noticed electioneering in old-fashioned style with drinks and cigars, etc. Being called down and asked about his assertion of a few days before, that "the office should seek the man," he replied: "I still maintain my position. The office should seek the man, but, by George, sah! the man should be around when the office is looking for him."—[Washington Post.

FOR THE LADIES.

EFFICIENCY OF WOMEN IN FINE WORK.

A watchmaker friend of mine surprised me with the information that there were no women watchmakers.

I told him that the delicate manipulations required in watchmaking, it would seem to me, could be best performed by women, but he said they were very efficient in such fine work as in the manufacture of the single parts, but when it came to the assembling of the pieces and the minute adjustment and general horological judgment, they had proven themselves incapable. I think it would be well to ventilate the subject and ascertain whether my friend is mistaken or not.—[S. V Clevenger in the Open Court.

DENTISTRY NOT POPULAR.

American women do not seem attracted by the profession of dentistry. At the Philadelphia Dental School there have been a number of women students, but these are generally of foreign birth. At Zurich a number of women have studied dentistry. These are for the most part Russians. The Russian women dentists have had unusual success in their own country, and their example is being followed by the Swedes. In Stockholm a scholarship has been founded for women students desiring to study dentistry, and this has been recently awarded to Miss Elena Levin of the Gothenburg School of Dentistry.—[New York Sun.

HOW TO MAKE UP THIN MATERIALS.

A dainty pink chiffon toilet just completed for a bridemaid has pink moire ribbon bordering the foot, with finest arrasene embroidery of eglantines above on a border. A wide pink moire sash is tied behind in girlish fashion. Accordion plaiting is effective on chiffon or tulle skirts in long straight breadths or foot flounces, especially when the plaited fabric is veiled with one filmy fall of the tulle. Hems and tucks are again in evidence on diaphanous skirts, making them less like ballet-gowns than formerly. Low velvet bodices to wear with tulle skirts are very simply finished. They are very slightly pointed front and back, rounded in the neck and made with a short full-puffed sleeve. The neck is corded and finished with or without lace or lisse folds.—[Chicago Post.

SWELL GOWN OF THE SEASON.

If you have some old flowered goods that you have kept for a comfortable at some future time, you can turn it now into an esthetic tea gown. The bigger the flowers and the brighter the colors the more desirable it will be. Make a long back with a Watteau plait. Have it tight-fitting. Now select the shape that pleases you most in its colors and and have a "scrambled" front of that, bishop's sleeves and a Médici collar. Put a bow just below the collar at the back with long ends reaching to the hem, or take a wide sash, fasten the ends in the under arm seams—if you are slim—and tie in a big, big bow under the bust, letting the long ends fall to the floor, and you have the swell gown of the season.—[Detroit Free Press.

WHY JAPANESE WOMEN LOOK PLEASANT.

Perhaps the secret of the sweet expression and habitual serenity of the Japanese women can be found in their freedom from small worries. The fashion of dress never varying saves the wear of mind over that subject, and the bareness of the houses and simplicity of diet make housekeeping a mere bagatelle. Everything is exquisitely clean and easily kept so. There is no paint, no drapery, no crowd of little ornaments, no coming into the houses in the footwear worn in the dusty streets. And then the feeling of living in rooms that can be turned into balconies and verandas at a moment's notice, of having walls that slide away as freely as do the scenes on the stage, and let in all out-of-doors, or change the suites of rooms to the shape and size that the whim of the day or the hour requires. The Japanese are learning much for us, some things not to their improvement We might begin, with profit to ourselves, to learn of them.—[Newport Daily News.

STYLES FOR GIRLS.

Fashionable mothers who follow extreme styles have adopted for their girls the so-called French dress, with abnormally long waist, and short skirt barely reaching to the knees; but, as a matter of fact, girls in Paris now wear the English gown, with short waist up under the arms, and long skirt almost touching the floor, and also the English Greenaway gowns that have long been familiar here.

In selecting styles, however, everything depends on the child, a plain short frock suiting one best, and an elaborate picturesque gown being more becoming to another. Mothers of conservative taste are slow to accept the extremely short skirts, preferring those of medium length extending half way below the knee and the top of the high shoes. All skirts for small girls are straight and full, measuring from two yards and a half to three yards or a trifle more in width. A hem of four to six inches is at the foot. The top has usually two rows of gathers, with much of the fulness thrown towards the back, and is sewed to the waist with a welting cord. Rows of insertion and of velvet ribbon are the trimmings preferred; tucks and ruffles are also used.—[New York World.

FASHION NOTES.

Slippers and stockings should now match the evening costume.

It is noticed that the high heeled French shoes are in fashion again.

As many silver bangles as the wrist can accommodate is the fashionable thing.

Shaded chrysanthemums, yellow and brown are fashionable bridal bouquets.

One of the novelties for 1892 is the new chameleon India twilled dress silks.

Gold and silver hairpins are the rule. They afford every possibility and opportunity for "foolish extravagance."

The girl of the period does not appear at her best in the new three-cornered "cocked" hat of the continental period.

Patent leather shoes are no longer fashionable for great occasions. Satin, cloth, suede and bronze are preferred.

Heart-shaped purses of kid are carried in Paris. These are made to match the costume; of white kid, red kid with filigree gold, tan suede with bronze beads and gray suede with cut steel.

Jet suspenders crossed in the back and tipped with ornaments are worn. In one of the new plays gilt suspenders adorned with colored jewels, but not crossed in the back, are worn on a tan-colored costume.

The French corsage without darts, save those in the very snug waist-lining, will be very generally adapted for thin summer toilets. It has usually only two seams visible—those under the arms—but when the figure is stout a gracefully arched side seam is added in the back.

Elastic wool, like ladies' cloth of a finer smooth quality, is being used as a reaction from the multitude of corded and figured goods at present offered in the shops, and promises to find favor among well-dressed people for street and carriage wear.

The new sashes which are to be so fashionable next season are very wide, and not so very expensive, considering their quality and device. Five yards are often used where the wearer is tall and elects for the Louis Quinze sash, the ends of which reach quite to the foot of the dress skirt.

Some of the new Russian blouses for young girls are made of the gray Persian sash ribbons, with a trimming of the same at the hem of the dress skirt, or showing as a simulated petticoat between the sashings of the outside skirt, with a sash of the same at the back of the blouse, or looped at one side if preferred.

At a recent wedding the three bridemaids wore dresses of lustrous corded silk. The bell-shaped skirts were finished with a narrow fringed ruching at the foot and the Louis coats opened over dainty vests of cream lace. They each of them wore London gypsy hats of cream velvet trimmed with lace, short ostrich tips and pink roses.

Great attention is now paid to the style and decoration of traveling costumes. The idea formerly obtained that half-worn passe suits were good enough for a journey, but now the stylish outfit to be worn on car or steamer is as much considered as any part of the wardrobe. Harris tweed is just now a favorite material for traveling costumes.

Bretelles will be much used during the coming season. Upper French models bretelles of lace, velvet or silk are seen that are a mere point below the waist line, widening gradually to almost cover the shoulder. Sometimes the bretelles reach from belt to belt over the shoulder and again they pass to the back of the neck and end in standing plaits like a Stuart frill.

Round waists appear even upon elegant evening toilets, but these are not always becoming and use is made of the fashionable corsage that is slightly elongated—a waist that is neither a round one, nor one finished with basques, but something between the two, extending slightly beyond the waist line, with a point front and back, the fulness from the shoulders being concentrated there in the finest of pleats.

Round waists appear upon nearly every other model sent from Paris. These may be belted in closely, or else they curve with the taper of the waist. The fronts open on a plastron and are girdled, or else on a vest which is broad or narrow as best suits the figure. Felix makes belted waists to the handsomest camel's hair gowns, with a slender oval opening closed at the throat and belt, the space between showing nearly a full breadth of bengaline closely gathered.

The Anvil and the Bear.

Henry and Jarvis Camp of Root Hollow, Wyoming county, Penn., missed a sheep one morning recently and found bear tracks and blood outside of the barnyard fence. They tracked the bear to a gorge nearly two miles west of their place, where they lost the track in a hole in the rocks. There were bits of wool on the edges of the stones, and the young men feeling certain that they had holed the sheep-killer, went home and drew a couple of anvils to the gorge in a wagon. They loaded one of the anvils with powder, put the other anvil on top of it, placed them on a plank, and pushed them as far into the bear's den as they could. Then Jarvis applied a slow match to the powder, and he and his brother ran to a safe distance.

Presently the anvils boomed, the rocks shook, and smoke poured out of the hole. Henry was ready to shoot the bear with a rifle, expecting that the noise would drive him out. In a moment the bear dashed out of another hole a few yards up the gorge, ran along a shelving rock, and dived into a mass of brush just as Henry fired at him. He didn't hit the bear and the frightened old brute made tracks over the hill toward the north. The Camp boys followed him into Highriter's swamp, where they gave up the chase in an hour or so.

That night the bear returned to his den and stayed in it for eight days. On the eighth night he came out, walked around for awhile, and went back. The Camp brothers had visited the gorge every day and they came to the conclusion that the bear had devoured the sheep and was getting hungry again. He gave them no chance to shoot him, and they made up their minds to trap him. That afternoon they nailed a calf's liver to the trunk of a tree a few rods down the gorge and hung one of the anvils fifteen feet above it, fixing the rope in such a way that the anvil would drop to the ground the moment the bear began to yank at the bait.

Jarvis went to the gorge the next morning, and from a distance he saw that the anvil had fallen. He carried a rifle, and hurrying to the tree he found a wildcat lying under the anvil crushed to death. He got Henry as soon as he could, and the two pulled the anvil up again and reset it. On the third morning Henry found the bear lying dead with his nose against the tree. The point of the anvil had been driven three inches into the bear's skull. The bear's throat was pinned to the roots of the tree, and the bold sheep thief had died in his tracks. He weighed 334 pounds.—[New York Sun.

New York's death rate is 25 a thousand; London is 19.2 a thousand.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It seems strange, almost incredible, that one, John Hogan, who died in St. Louis recently, laid out the site of Chicago in 1836, or fifty six years ago; and the eyes of the world are now turning to a magnificent city that is rushing to the front rank with giant strides.

The Arkansas building at the Columbian Fair is to be built by a woman. Miss Jean Longborough has been notified that her plan of the building has been accepted, and that she will be made superintendent of its construction. The design is in the rococo style of architecture, which prevailed in the seventeenth century in France, as the first settlers of Arkansas were French. On the ground floor will be a fountain constructed of the many colored crystals found at Hot Springs.

A writer in the Fortnightly Review, has taken great pains to collect a number of facts as evidence that women endure pain with much greater courage than men, that men swoon in the dental chair more frequently than women, who face the inevitable suffering more uncomplainingly and patiently, all of which every dentist and most women knew before. And then he seeks to draw the conclusion that women are physically less sensitive than men, and do not feel the pain so acutely because they make less fuss about it.

There are nearly one thousand religious papers published in the United States, having a circulation of over three million each issue. None of these are dailies. Some are monthlies, and the majority are issued once each week. They represent all shades of religious views, but the largest circulation is among Baptists, Catholics, Methodists and Presbyterians. The Protestant Episcopal are probably next in number, and the Congregationalists, with 150,000 in New England, follow. The statistics appear to show that there is one religious paper of some sort to every six or seven families in the United States. It will be observed that this leaves a large part of the population unsupplied.

The modern torturer is the examination fiend. He shows more ingenuity than did ever the mechanics of Magdeburg in devising means to test the weak spots in ordinary human beings. One of the latest methods of testing the academic proficiency of mail-clerks has just been devised in San Francisco. It consists of a case of 144 pigeon holes, each of which represents a country post office. The victim gets a number of cards having written addresses on them to represent ordinary letters. He is then timed with a stop watch in order to ascertain how long it takes him to get all the cards in their proper pigeon holes. In California alone there are 1,450 minor post offices, so it may be imagined that the task is not an easy one.

Commenting on the recent action of the City Councils in Philadelphia favoring the trolley system, one of the electrical journals points out that of the 16 cities in the Union having over 200,000 inhabitants, 14, or 87 per cent., are equipped with trolley roads. Philadelphia and New Orleans, the exceptions, are now falling into line. Of the 42 cities having between 50,000 and 200,000 inhabitants, 41, or 97½ per cent., have electric roads. New Haven, the exception in this class, is likely to have its road this summer. There are 391 American cities outside these two categories that have a population of over 8,000, and so far as is known, every one of them either has a road or a project on foot to start it or extend a neighboring one. The statement is also made that these electric roads have already carried more than the population of the globe, but that the electric current has not yet inflicted injury on a single passenger.

Many of the men now prominent in Congress had personal experience in the war days with the interior of military prisons. Frank Carpenter has made a list of a dozen men at present in public life at the national capital who were confined for a time in either Federal or Confederate dungeons. Crisp, Wheeler, Cobb, Grady, Kilgore, and Tarsney were among these unfortunates, and the story of Tarsney's imprisonment is especially interesting. He was one of the first Northern soldiers to be incarcerated in Andersonville, and as that was before the establishment of discipline at that place, he evaded his guards in many ways, particularly by assuming several names and drawing five rations in addition to the one to which he was entitled. Consequently he waxed fat, and when he escaped from Milan, whither he was transferred from Andersonville, he was in excellent physical condition. His escape he effected by impersonating a dead man.

A new invention called the submarine sentry is attracting much attention in nautical circles in England, and is honored by a column and a half description, with an illustration, in the London Times. It is an inexpensive device, simple in action and to look at, but it seems to contain a potency for good which it would be difficult to exaggerate. A written description would be difficult to understand, but the instrument consists of two pieces of three-quarter-inch board screwed together at right-angles and sharpened at one end. To the sharpened end a catch and bar are attached. When this contrivance is suspended at a certain angle from a wire attached to a ship in motion, it immediately takes a header towards the bottom and follows the course of the ship at any desired distance below the keel, according to the length of wire given to it. Supposing, for instance, that it is set at twenty fathoms, it goes quietly along until the twenty-fathom limit is reached. The sharp end always travels first, and as soon as the bar attached to it touches the bottom a spring is released which detaches the sentry and permits it to rise to the surface, while at the same instant a warning bell is rung automatically on deck. The invention has been tried under various conditions and has always worked to perfection, and it is claimed that no ship provided with this apparatus could get into shoal water without the officer of the deck being instantly aware of it. The importance of this, if true, is something that can be readily appreciated by the veriest landsman.

DID it ever occur to you that swan's up-side is never down?

Sanitary Walls and Ceilings.

Q. Does the Bible have anything to say regarding sanitary walls?

A. Read Leviticus, 14th Chapter, 33-41 verses.

Q. What do modern sanitarians say.

A. That wall paper and glue kalsomines are directly responsible for much of the sickness, ignorantly attributed to other causes.

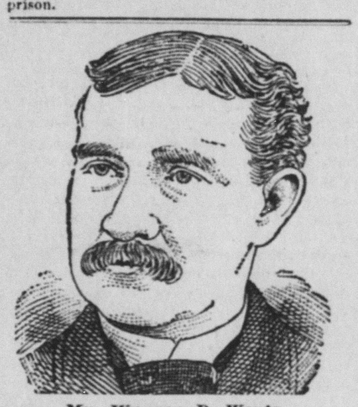
The Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, in an article on papering walls, under the caption of "Nasty Practice," has this to say. "Our Health Officer, Dr. DeWolfe, says the free passage of air through walls of living rooms is an important element in proper ventilation. The practice of repapering rooms by layer upon layer of wall paper, made adhesive by glue or paste, which adds a decomposing material to the nasty practice, can receive nothing but condemnation from the sanitarian. The perfect wall for domestic habitation is of material which resists decomposition in every form, and which permits the free passage of air. It seems to me that Alabastine is admirably adapted for the purpose."

The Doctor agrees with the *Inter-Ocean*, that a special law should be passed to prevent the practice of pasting repeated layers of paper on the walls.

Write the Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich., for supplement from the report of the Michigan State Board of Health, entitled "Sanitary Walls and Ceilings."

Remember the name, Alabastine, made from alabaster rocks.

"Excuse the liberty I take," as the convict remarked when he escaped from the state prison.



Mr. Warren D. Wentz
of Geneva, N. Y.,

Is given the highest endorsement for honesty and integrity by all who know him. For years he has worked for Mr D. P. Wilson, the harness maker and member of the Geneva Board of Health. Read the following statement of his terrible sufferings from

Dyspepsia

And his cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I was taken sick last October with gastric fever, and my recovery was considered almost hopeless. After 7 weeks the fever slowly left me, but I could not eat the simplest food without

Terrible Distress

It seemed that I had recovered from the fever to **die of starvation.** I took pepsin compounds, bismuth, charcoal, cod liver oil and malt until my physician confessed that he did not know what else to try. Everything I took seemed

Like Pouring Melted Lead

into my stomach. I happened to think I had part of a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla that had been in the house for two or three years, that I found had benefited me previously for dyspepsia. I began taking it and soon began to feel better. I have now taken a little over two bottles and can truthfully say **I feel well again** and can eat anything without distressing me, even to

Pie and Cheese

which I have been unable to touch for years. The English language does not contain words enough to permit me to express **the praise** I would like to give to Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. D. WENTZ, 183½ Castle Street, Geneva, N. Y.

A Good Voucher

"I have known Mr. Warren D Wentz for many years and can vouch for him as a **man of veracity** and one well known about here. I have sold him several bottles of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

during the past few months." M. H. PARTRIDGE, Druggist, Geneva, N. Y.

Hood's Pills Cure **Liver Ills**

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. **SWAMP-ROOT** cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Consumption carries off many of its victims needlessly. It can be stopped sometimes; sometimes it cannot.

It is as cruel to raise false hopes as it is weak to yield to false fears.

There is a way to help within the reach of most who are threatened—CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

Let us send you a book on the subject; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Glorious Palm."

TEXT: *"They took branches of palm trees and went forth to meet Him."*—John xii., 13.

How was that possible? How could palm branches be cast in the way of Christ as He approached Jerusalem? There are scarcely any palm trees in Central Palestine. Even the one that was carefully guarded for many years at Jericho has gone. I went over the very road by which Christ approached Jerusalem, and there are plenty of olive trees and fig trees, but no palm trees that I could see. You must remember that the climate has changed. The palm tree likes water, but by the cutting down of the forests, which are leafy prayers for rain, the land has become unfriendly to the palm tree. Jericho once stood in seven miles of palm grove. Olivet was crowned with palms. The Dead Sea has on its banks the trunks of palm trees that floated down from some oldtime palm grove and are preserved from decay by the salt which they received from the Dead Sea.

Let woodmen spare the trees of America, if they would not ruinously change the climate and bring to the soil barrenness instead of fertility. Thanks to God and the legislatures for Arbor Day, which plants trees, trying to atone for the ruthlessness which has destroyed them. Yes, my text is in harmony with the condition of that country on the morning of Palm Sunday. About three million people have come to Jerusalem to attend the religious festivities. Great news! Jesus will enter Jerusalem to-day. The sky is red with the morning, and the people are flocking out to the foot of Olivet, and up and on over the southern shoulder of the mountain, and the procession coming out from the city meets the procession escorting Christ, as He comes toward the city. There is a turn in the road where Jerusalem suddenly bursts upon the vision.

We had ridden that day all the way from Jericho, and had visited the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, and were somewhat weary of sight seeing, when there suddenly arose before our vision Jerusalem, the religious capital of all Christian ages. That was the point of observation where my text comes in. Alexander rode Bucephalus, Duke Elie rode his famous Merchegay, Sir Henry Lawrence rode the high mettled Conrad, Wellington rode his proud Copenhagen, but the conqueror of earth and heaven rides a colt, one that had been tied at the roadside. It was unbroken, and I have no doubt fractious at the vociferation of the populace. An extemporized saddle made out of the garments of the people was put on the beast. While some people griped the bridle of the colt, others reverently waited upon Christ at the mountain.

The two processions of people now become one—those who came out of the city and those who came over the hill. The orientals are more demonstrative than we of the western world, their voices louder, their gesticulations more violent and the symbols by which they express their emotions more significant. The people who left Phocea, in the far east, wishing to make impressive that they would never return, took a red hot ball of iron and threw it into the sea, and said they would never return to Phocea until that ball rose and floated on the surface. Be not surprised, therefore, at the demonstration in the text.

As the colt with its rider descends the slope of Olivet, the palm trees lining the road are called upon to render their contribution to the scene of welcome and rejoicing. The branches of these trees are high up, and some must needs climb the trees and tear off the leaves and throw them down, and others make of these leaves an emerald pavement for the colt to trod on.

Long before that morning the palm tree had been typical of triumph. Herodotus and Strabo had thus described it. Layard finds the palm leaf cut in the walls of Nineveh, with the same significance. In the Greek athletic games the victors carried palms. I am very glad that our Lord, who five days after had thorns upon His brow, for a little while at least had palms strewn under His feet. Oh, the glorious palm! Amarasinga, the Hindoo scholar, calls it "the king among the grasses." Linnæus calls it "the prince of vegetation."

Among all the trees that ever cast a shadow or yielded fruit or lifted their arms toward heaven, it has no equal for multitudinous uses. Do you want nowers? One palm tree will put forth a hanging garden of them, one cluster counted by a scientist containing 207,000 blooms. Do you want food? It is the chief diet of the whole nations. One palm in Chile will yield ninety gallons of honey. In Polynesia it is the chief food of the inhabitants. In India there are multitudes of people dependent upon it for sustenance.

Do you want cable to hold ships or cords to hold wild beasts? It is wound into ropes unbreakable. Do you want articles of house furniture? It is twisted into mats and woven into baskets and shaped into drinking cups and swung into hammocks. Do you want medicine? Its nut is the chief preventive of disease and the chief cure for vast populations. Do you want houses? Its wood furnishes the wall for the homes, and its leaves thatch them. Do you need a supply for the pantry? It yields sugar and starch and oil and sago and milk and salt and wax and vinegar and candles.

Oh, the palm! It has a variety of endowments, such as no other growth that ever rooted the earth or kissed the heavens. To the willow, God says, "Stand by the water courses and weep." To the cedar He says, "Gather the hurricanes into your bosom." To the fig tree He says, "Bear fruit and put it within reach of all the people." But to the palm tree He says, "Be garden and storehouse and wardrobe and ropewalk and chandlery and bread and banquet and manufactory, and then be type of what I meant when I inspired David, My servant, to say, 'The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree.'"

Oh, Lord God, give us more palm trees—men and women made for nothing but to be useful; dispositions all abloom; branches of influence laden with fruit; people good for everything, as the palm tree. If kind words are wanted they are ready to utter them. If helpful deeds are needed they are ready to perform them. If plans of usefulness are to be laid out they are ready to project them. If enterprises are to be forwarded they are ready to lift them. People who say "Yes! Yes!" when they are asked for assistance by word or deed, instead of "No! No!"

Most of the mysteries that bother others do not bother me, because I adjourn them; but the mystery that really bothers me is why God made so many people who amount to nothing so far as the world's betterment is concerned. They stand in the way. They object. They discuss hindrances. They suggest possibilities of failure. Over the road of life, instead of pulling in the traces, they are lying back in the breechings. They are the everlasting No. They are bramble trees, they are willows, always mourning; or wild cherry trees, yielding only the bitter; or crab apple trees, producing only the sour, while God would have us all flourish like the palm tree. Planted in the Bible that tree always means usefulness.

But how little any of us or all of us accomplish in that direction. We take twenty or thirty years to get fully ready for Christian work, and in the after part of life we take ten or twenty years for the gradual closing of active work, and that leaves only so little time between opening and stopping work that all we accomplish is so little an angel of God needs to exert himself to see it all.

Nearly everything I see around, beneath and above in the natural world suggests useful service. If there is nothing in the Bible that inspires you to usefulness, go out and study the world around you this springtime, and learn the great lesson of usefulness. "What art thou doing up there, little star? Why not shut thine eyes and sleep, for who cares for for thy shining?" "No," saith the star, "I will not sleep. I guide the sailor on the sea. I cheer the traveler among the mountains. I help tip the dew with light. Through the window of the poor man's cabin I cast a beam of hope, and the child on her mother's lap asks in glee whither I come and what I do and whence I go. To gleam and glitter, God set me here. Away! I have no time to sleep."

The snowflake comes straggling down. "Frail, fickle wanderer, why comest thou here?" "I am no idle wanderer," responds the snowflake. "High up in the air I was born, the child of the rain and the cold, and at the divine behest I come, and I am no straggler, for God tells me where to put my crystal heel. To help cover the roots, the grain and grass, to cleanse the air, to make sportsmen more happy and the ingle fire more bright, I come. Though so light I am that you toss me from your muffler and crush me under your foot, I am doing my best to fulfill what I was made for. Clothed in white I come on a heavenly mission, and, when my work is done and God shall call, in morning vapor I shall go back, drawn by the fiery courses of the sun."

"What doest thou, insignificant grass blade under my feet?" "I am doing a work," says the grass blade, "as best I can. I help to make up the soft beauty of field and lawn. I am satisfied, if, with millions of others no bigger than I, we can give pasture to flocks and herds. I am wonderfully made. He who feeds the ravens gives me substance from the soil and breath from the air, and He who clothes the lilies of the field rewards me with this coat of green."

"For what, lonely cloud, goest thou across the heavens?" Through the bright air a voice drops from afar, saying: "Up and down this sapphire floor I pace to teach men that like me they are passing away. I gather up the waters from lake and sea, and then, when the thunders toll, I refresh the earth, making the dry ground to laugh with harvests of wheat and fields of corn. I catch the frown of the storm and the hues of the rainbow. At evening tide on the western slopes I will pitch my tent, and over me shall dash the saffron, and the purple, and the fire of the sunset. A pillar of cloud like me led the chosen across the desert, and surrounded by such as I the Judge of Heaven and Earth will at last descend, for "Behold He cometh with clouds!"

Oh, my friends, if anything in the inanimate world be useful, let us immortal men and women be useful, and in that respect be like the palm tree. But I must not be tempted by what David says of that green shaft of Palestine, that living and glorious pillar of the eastern gardens, as seen in olden times—the palm tree; I must not be tempted by what the Old Testament says of it, to lessen my emphasis of what John, the evangelist, says of it in my text.

Notice that it was a beautiful and lawful robbery of the palm tree that helped make up Christ's triumph on the road to Jerusalem that Palm Sunday. The long, broad, green leaves that were strewn under the feet of the colt and in the way of Christ were torn off from the trees. What a pity, some one might say, that those stately and graceful trees should be despoiled. The sap oozed out at the places where the branches broke. The glory of the palm tree was appropriately sacrificed for the Saviour's triumphal procession. So it always was, so it always will be in this world—no worthy triumph of any sort without the tearing down of something else.

Brooklyn Bridge, the glory of our continent, must have two architects prostrated, the one slain by his toils and the other for a lifetime invalided. The greatest pictures of the world had, in their richest coloring, the blood of the artists who made them. The mightiest oratories that ever rolled through the churches had in their pathos, the sighs and groans of the composers, who wore their lives out in writing the harmony. American independence was triumphant, but it moved on over the lifeless forms of tens of thousands of men who fell at Bunker Hill and Yorktown and the battles between which were the hemorrhages of the nation.

The kingdom of God advances in all the earth, but it must be over the lives of missionaries who die of malaria in the jungles or Christian workers who preach and pray and toil and die in the service. The Saviour triumphs in all directions—but beauty and strength must be torn down from the palm trees of Christian heroism and consecration and thrown in His pathway.

To what better use could those palm trees on the southern shoulder of Mount Olivet and clear down into the Valley of Gethsemane put their branches than to surrender them for the making of Christ's journey toward Jerusalem the more picturesque, the more memorable and the more triumphant? And to what better use could we put our lives than into the sacrifice for Christ and His cause and the happiness of our fellow creatures? Shall we not be willing to be torn down that righteousness shall have triumphant way? Christ was torn down for us. Can we not afford to be torn down for Him? If Christ could suffer so much for us, can we not suffer a little for Christ? If He can afford on Palm Sunday to travel to Jerusalem to carry a cross, can we not afford a few leaves from our branches to make emerald His way?

The process is going on every moment in all directions. What makes that father have such hard work to find the hymn today? He puts on his spectacles and holds the book close up, and then holds it far off, and is not quite sure whether the number of the hymn is 150 or 130, and the fingers with which he turns the leaves are very clumsy. He stoops a good deal, although once he was straight as an arrow, and his eyes were keen as hawk's, and the hand he offered to his bride on the marriage day was of goodly shape as has God made it.

I will tell you what is the matter. Forty years ago he resolved his family should have no need and his children should be well educated and suffer none of the disadvantages of lack of schooling from which he had suffered for a lifetime, and that the wolf of hunger should never put its paw on his doorsill, and for forty or fifty years he has been tearing off from the palm tree of his physical strength and manly form branches to throw in the pathway of his household. It has cost him muscle and brain and health and eyesight, and there have been twisted off more years from his life than any man in the crowd on the famous Palm Sunday twisted off branches from the palm trees on the road from Bethpage to Jerusalem.

What makes that mother look so much older than she really is? You say she ought not yet to have one gray line in her hair. The truth is the family was not always as well off as now. The married pair had a hard struggle at the start. Examine the tips of the forefinger and thumb of her right hand, and they will tell you the story of the needle that was plied day in and day out. Yea, look at both her hands, and they will tell the story of the time when she did her own work, her own mending and scrubbing and washing.

Yea, look into the face and read the story of scarlet fevers and croups and midnight watchings, then none but God and herself in that house were awake, and then the burials and the loneliness afterward, which was more exhausting than the preceding watching had been, and no one now to put to bed. How fair she once was, and as fair as the palm tree, but all the branches of her strength and beauty were long ago torn off and thrown into the pathway of her household.

Alas! that sons and daughters, themselves so straight and graceful and educated, should ever forget that they are walking today over the fallen strength of an industrious and honored parentage. A little ashamed, are you, at their ungrammatical utterances? It was through their sacrifices that you learned accuracy of speech. Do you lose patience with them because they are a little querulous and complaining.

I guess you have forgotten how querulous and complaining you were when you were getting over that whooping cough or that intermittent fever. A little annoyed, are you, because her hearing is poor and you have to tell her something twice? She was not always hard of hearing. When you were two years old your first call for a drink at midnight woke her from a sound sleep as quick as any one will waken at the trumpet call of the resurrection.

Oh, my young lady, what is that under the sole of your fine shoes? It is a palm leaf which was torn off the tree of maternal fidelity. Young merchant, young lawyer, young journalist, young mechanic, with good salary and fine clothes and refined surroundings, have you forgotten what a time your father had that winter, after the summer's crops had failed through droughts or floods or locust, and how he wore his old coat too long and made his old hat do, that he might keep you at school or college? What is that, my young man, under your fine boot to-day, the boot that so well fits your foot, such a boot as your father could never afford to wear?

It must be a leaf from the palm tree of your father's self-sacrifices. Do not be ashamed of him when he comes to town, and because his manners are a little old fashioned try to smuggle him in and smuggle him out, but call in your best friends and take him to the house of God and introduce him to your pastor, and say: "This is my father." If he had kept for himself the advantages which he gave you he would be as well educated and as well gotten up as you. When in the English Parliament a member was making a great speech that was unanswerable a Lord derisively cried out, "I remember you when you blackened my father's boots!" "Yes," replied the man, "and I did not do it well?" Never be ashamed of your early surroundings. Yes, yes, all the green leaves we walk over were torn off some palm tree.

I have cultivated the habit of forgetting the unpleasant things of life, and I chiefly remember the smooth things, and as far as I remember now my life has for the most part moved over a road soft with green leaves. They were torn off two palm trees that stood at the start of the road. The prayers, the Christian example, the good advice, the hard work of my father and mother. How they toiled! Their fingers were knotted with hard work. Their foreheads were wrinkled with many cares. Their backs stooped from carrying our burdens.

They long ago went into slumber among their kindred and friends on the banks of the Raritan, but the influences they threw in the way of their children are yet green as leaves the moment they are plucked from a palm tree, and we feel them on our brow and under our feet, and they will strew all the way until we lie down in the same slumber. Self sacrifice! What a thrilling word. Glad am I that our world has so many specimens of it. The sailor boy on shipboard was derided because he would not fight or gamble, and they called him a coward. But when a child fell overboard and no one else was ready to help, the derided sailor leaped into the sea, and, though the waves were rough, the sailor, swimming with one arm, carried the child on the other arm till rescued and rescuer were lifted into safety, and the cry of coward ceased and all buzzed at the scene of daring and self sacrifice.

When recently Captain Burton, the great author, died, he left a scientific book in manuscript which he expected would be his wife's fortune. He often told her so. He said, "This will make you independent and affluent after I am gone." He suddenly died, and it was expected that the wife would publish the book. One publisher told her he could himself make out of it $100,000. But it was a book which, though written with pure scientific design, she felt would do immeasurable damage to public morals.

With the two large volumes, which had cost her husband the work of years, she sat down on the floor before the fire and said to herself, "There is a fortune for me in this book, and although my husband wrote it with the right motive and scientific people might be helped by it, to the vast majority of people it would be harmful, and I know it would damage the world." Then she took apart the manuscript sheet after sheet and put it into the fire, until the last line was consumed. Bravo! She flung her livelihood, her home, her chief worldly resources under the best moral and religious interests of the world.

How much are we willing to sacrifice for others? Christ is again on the march, not from Bethpage to Jerusalem, but for the conquest of the world. He will surely take it, but who will furnish the palm branches for the triumphant way? Self sacrifice is the word. There is more money paid to destroy the world than to save it. There are more buildings put up to ruin the race than churches to evangelize it. There is more depraved literature to blast men than good literature to elevate them.

Oh, for a power to descend upon us all like that which whelmed Charles G. Finney with mercy, when, kneeling in his law office, and before he entered upon his apostolic career of evangelization, he said: "The Holy Ghost descended on me in a manner that seemed to go through me, body and soul. I could feel the impression like a wave of electricity going through and through me. Indeed it seemed to come in waves and waves of liquid love. It seemed like the breath of God. I can recollect distinctly that it seemed to fan me like immense wings. I wept aloud with joy and love. These waves came over me and over me one after another, and until I recollect, I cried out, 'I shall die if these waves continue to pass over me.' I said, 'Lord, I cannot bear any more.'" And when a gentleman came into the office and said, "Mr. Finney, you are in pain?" he replied, "No, but so happy that I cannot live."

My hearers, the time will come when upon the whole church of God will descend such an avalanche of blessing, and then the bringing of the world to God will be a matter of a few years, perhaps a few days or a few hours. Ride on, O Christ! for the evangelization of all nations. Thou Christ who didst ride on the unbroken colt down the sides of Olivet, on the white horse of eternal victory ride through all nations, and may we, by our prayers, and our self sacrifices, and our contributions, and our consecrations, throw palm branches in the way. I clap my hands at the coming victory.

I feel this morning as did the Israelites when on their march to Canaan, they came not under the shadow of one palm tree, but of seventy palm trees standing in an oasis among a dozen gushing fountains, or as the Book puts it, "Twelve wells of water and three score and ten palm trees." Surely there are more than seventy such great and glorious souls present to-day. Indeed, it is a mighty grove of palm trees, and I feel something of the raptures which I shall feel when our last battle fought, and our last burden carried, and our last tear wept, we shall become one of the multitudes St. John describes "clothed in white robes and palms in their hands."

Hail thou bright, thou swift advancing, thou everlasting Palm Sunday of the skies! Victors over sin and sorrow and death and woe, from the hills and valleys of the heavenly Palestine they have plucked the long, broad, green leaves and all the ransomed—some in gates of pearl, and some on battlements of amethyst, and some on seas of gold, and some on seas of sapphire, they shall stand in numbers like the stars, in splendor like the morn, waving their palms!

The Burro is Not a Beauty.

The burro is not a pretty beast, but in the wild western plains he is sometimes very useful. The burros instinctively know where water is to be found, and if miners have been out a day or two without water, they are very liable to be deserted by their jacks, the animals breaking away and rushing off in the direction of the nearest pool. More than one party of prospectors or travelers has been saved from perishing of thirst by the instinct—or intelligence, or whatever else you please to call it—of the burros, for these animals, even if haltered, will smell the water when they cannot go to it, and give brays of joy at its proximity. If one of them is released when they exhibit these signs of enthusiasm, and his steps are followed, he will be sure to lead the travelers to the nearest water.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

There are 208 students from North America at the Berlin (Germany) University.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

It often requires crooked work to get out of straitened circumstances.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

"There goes a man to be trusted," said Jagson, as Dudeson entered the tailor shop.

Is it sensible? Is it reasonable? Is it economy to suffer yourself and worry others with a headache when Bradycrotine will relieve you in fifteen minutes? It costs only fifty cents a bottle, at drug stores.

The dexterous wrestler gets down to business when he drops on his friends.

For strengthening and clearing the voice, use "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—I have commended them to friends who were public speakers, and they have proved extremely serviceable."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

The leap-year girl might try him delicately with a little pop-corn.

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Rather risky

—the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Risky for *them.* For *you,* if you have Catarrh, it's a certainty. You're certain to be cured of it, or to be paid $500. That's what they offer, and in good faith—they cure you, or pay you, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing.

But—*is* it so much of, a risk? They have a medicine that cures Catarrh, not for a time, but for all time. They've watched it for years, curing the most hopeless cases. They know that in your case there's every chance of success, almost no chance of failure.

Wouldn't any one take such a risk with such a medicine?

The only question is—are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist fifty cents and the trial begins.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

My little girl suffered for three years from a large Abscess on her hip, the result of a fall and dislocation. The Abscess was large, with six openings, all of which discharged puss. I was induced by friends to give her S. S. S., and by the time the fifth bottle was finished the Abscess was entirely healed, and the child was well and happy.—Mrs. J. A. WIEGNER, *Slatington, Pa.*

I had three little girls who were attacked with obstinate ECZEMA or Blood Trouble, which at first resembled heat, but soon grew to yellow blisters, some of them quite large. One of the children died from the effects of it, but we got Swift's Specific and gave to the other two, and they soon got well. S. S. S. forced out the poison promptly. The cure was wonderful.—J. D. RAINS, *Marthaville, La.*

S. S. S. has no equal for Children. It relieves the system promptly, and assists nature in developing the child's health. Our Treatise mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

To Young Mothers

Makes Child Birth Easy.

Shortens Labor,
Lessens Pain,

Endorsed by the Leading Physicians.

Book to "Mothers" mailed FREE.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.

ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

$50.00 A WEEK

A bright, energetic man or woman wanted to take the **sole agency** for an article that is **needed in every home and indispensable in every office. SELLS AT SIGHT,** in town or country. **$700** in 90 days and a steady income afterward. A "Bonanza" for the right person. **Good jobs are scarce and soon taken.** *Write at once.*

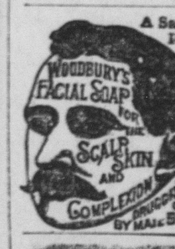
J. W. JONES, Manager, Springfield, Ohio.

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.

Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

BNU 16



A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty; Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for 10c.; also Disfigurements, like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 125 W. 42d St., New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

THE COST IS THE SAME.

The Hartman Steel Picket Fence

Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing them and is practically **everlasting.** *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS MAILED FREE.*

HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
DUPUR & CO., Baltimore, Md. WHITE & DODSON, Norfolk, Va.

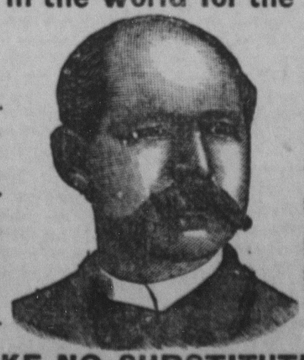
W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOE

For gentlemen is a fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00, and acknowledged to be the

Best in the World for the price.

For GENTLEMEN.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-Sewed.
$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe.
$3.50 Police and Farmer.
$2.50 Extra Value Calf Shoe.
$2.25 Workingman's Shoe.
$2.00 Goodwear Shoe.



For LADIES.

$3.00 Hand-Sewed.
$2.50 Best Dongola.
$2.00 Calf and Dongola.
$1.75 For MISSES.

For BOYS' & YOUTH'S.

$2 & $1.75 SCHOOL SHOES.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe to yourself and your family, during these hard times, to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your footwear if you purchase W. L. Douglas' Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other makes.

CAUTION. W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe, which protects the consumer against high prices and inferior shoes. Beware of dealers who acknowledge the superiority of W. L. Douglas' Shoes by attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent, and subject to prosecution by law, for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. AGENTS WANTED. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers where I have no agent and advertise them free in local paper.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. APRIL 21.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

"WHEN I AM IN ROME

I do as the Romans do and when I am in Bellefonte I do as the Bellefonters do," was the remark of an observiug young lady a few days ago. "What's that?" asked a friend at her side. The answer came quick, "Why go to the Racket, of course.

—o—

. : *Just In* : .

An Elegant Assortment of

KID GLOVES

in Mousquetaire, Tans, Grays and Black. Chamois in natural shade and three styles of White, entirely new. The Paragon in Black and new shades, all sizes, bear the imprint of the store and go with our special guarantee and are unequalled for the price. The "Blarritz" hold a place second to none in the estimation of our customers.

—o—

Too Much to Talk About, Kom and C

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. Kate Moore is visiting friends in Harrisburg and Baltimore.

——Henry Boozer has been under the weather the last few days from some ailment.

——Mrs. Emma Wolf, of Rebersburg, visited her sister, Mrs. D. J. Meyer, this week.

——Mr. Michael Decker, of near Potters Mills, made the REPORTER office a call on Tuesday.

——Mr. Daniel Bohn, of Boalsburg, was a pleasant caller at our office on Wednesday morning.

——Mr. J. Witmer Wolf returned home Wednesday evening after a week's absence in Eastern cities.

——Miss Mame Meyer left Tuesday morning for Rebersburg, where she will spend several days with friends.

——Simon Dinges, who has been located in Williamsport the last few months, arrived home a few days ago.

——Will Neff, who is located near Pine Grove Mills, made a hurried call at the REPORTER office a few days ago.

——Mr. Peter Hoffer and wife spent several days this week at Huntingdon, Pa., having gone to that place to attend the funeral of Mrs. McCreary.

——Mr. R. J. Ridden and Mrs. Ellen Kelley, of Reedsville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Reynolds over Sunday.

——Mr. Hassler, one of Lancaster county's staunch Democrats, gave our sanctum a call. Mr. Hassler is visiting at Mr. Hnyetts, in our town.

——Mr. William B. McClenahan, a resident of Mill Hall, was a visitor in Centre Hall on Tuesday as the guest of his cousin, James McClenahan.

——Mr. Samuel Ripka, who removed from near Centre Hall to a farm purchased by him near Linden Hall, dropped in to see us on Tuesday.

——Merchant Harry Kreamer departed Monday morning for Eastern cities to lay in a stock of new goods for the coming season.

The Tyrone *Hearld* of 14 inst., says, Mrs. Cyrus Luce has been very ill with typhoid pneumonia for the last week but is somewhat better today.

——Jerome Harper and James Harris, two of Bellefonte's society young men were in town a few nights ago, calling upon some of our fair damsels.

——Miss Margaret Gast, who has been spending several weeks with her friend, Miss Anna Mingle, returned to her home at Mifflinburg on Monday afternoon.

——Miss Aggie Murray left Monday afternoon for Huntingdon, Pa., to attend the funeral of Mrs. Irvine McCreary, which took place Tuesday afternoon.

——Mr. William Scholl, after being laid up for some time past with rheumatism, has recovered sufficiently to allow him to come up to Centre Hall again.

——Jacob Emerick, esq., of Penn township, gave our sanctum a pleasant call, and had his label put out a year ahead. Mr. Emerick is one of the working Democrats of Penn township, always in the harness.

——George Henney, a former Potters Mills boy, gave us a call a few days ago. George is at present located at Latrobe, Pa., and is very well pleased with the place. His brother Tom is also located in same town.

——Colonel Shortlege, of Bellefonte, favored our sanctum with a call. The Colonel is one of our county's most useful citizens, and although a Republican, he belongs to the better class of the party with broad views, and favors pure politics. There should be more of the same sort.

——If the ladies of our town and vicinity wish to see something really beautiful, go to Mrs. Boob's Millinery establishment, on Church street, and examine her window, so artistically draped and arranged by her City trimmer, and you will see there beautifully trimmed hats and bonnets, and handsome flowers and laces, at the most reasonable prices. Call early and examine goods and you will find something to please you.

EASTER SERVICES.

AS IT WAS OBSERVED BY THE CHURCHES IN CENTRE HALL.

All Churches beautifully Decorated and Sermons Preached Appropriate to the Day, by the Pastors.

Easter Sunday was appropriately observed by the religious congregations in Centre Hall. Services were held in all the different churches and were well attended, despite the unfavorable weather. The day was gloomy and a fine drizzling rain fell all forenoon compelling many to remain in doors, but those were few compared to those who ventured out.

In the Reformed church the last week, Rev. Eisenberg held services each evening. These closed with the Easter service. The holy communion was administered on Sunday morning. There was a large audience on Sunday morning and the church had been neatly and beautifully decorated with flowers and plants. The opening anthem was the Te Deum, the music of which is difficult, and was well rendered by the choir. The numbhr of communicants who participated in the holy sacrament was large and the services were heartily appreciated by all present. Rev. Eisenberg's discourse on this morning was able and showed much deliberation in its preparation. It was appropriate for the day.

In the Methodist church services were held in the afternoon. The altar and pulpit were beautifully decorated with flowers and plants. They were placed in the form of a pyramid in front of the pulpit. The music was well rendered by the choir and Rev. Minnich preached a sermon to the edification of his congregation.

The Presbyterian congregation also commemorated the event by appropriate services. Bouquets of beautiful flowers were placed on each side of the pulpit and the pastor, Rev. Baskerville, delivered an Easter sermon. The attendance was large.

In the Lutheran church in the evening the services were largely attended. The front of the pulpit within the chancel rail was a perfect bower of flowers, which had been arranged in a most beautiful manner, and the effect was very pleasing. Rev. Fischer preachad an able discourse appropriate to the occasion and day.

The services in the Evangelical church in the evening were appropriate and the pulpit was decorated with flowers. Rev. Davis preached an Easter sermon which was an able discourse.

Will You Lend Your Aid?

The Society of Christian Endeavor, lately organized in this place is prospering and steadily increasing in number. We are glad to see that so much interest is taken in the good work by many of our young people. The meetings will be held regularly every Sabbath evening at 6 o'clock, which will not interfere with any other religious services held later in the evening and will give all who desire to do so an opportunity of attending. We hope all the young people of our town will attend these meetings and help make them interesting and instructive to all.

Ordered a Stone Crusher.

James Sweetwood, supervisor of Potter township, a few days ago placed an order with a Pittsburg Manufacturing Company for a stone crusher. The cost of same is $390 and weight 4500 pounds. The crusher will be used by the township in improving the roads, and fixing them in a desirable shape. Mr. Sweetwood labors sincerely for the interests of the public and feels very much elated now that he has secured this crusher, and it was through his efforts entirely that the same was ordered. We can now look forward to the time when Potter township will have good roads and be in the van of other portions of the county.

A Collapse.

On Sunday afternoon, last, the second floor in Moyer's mill, on Pine creek, near Coburn, gave way under the weight of 1400 bushels of wheat. The grain ran down on the first floor, which also gave way, and the entire mass went into the cellar. Some twenty bushels of wheat ran into the tail race and was washed away.

Still Coming.

"Green goods" circulars are still being received by citizens and business men of the town. The circulars should be fired in the waste basket when received and no attention paid to them. It is a swindle of the deepest dye. No correspondence whatever should be carried on with the parties as some day your name may turn up in an unenviable light.

Grand Millinery Opening.

Miss M. Snyder, of Bellefonte, has just returned from New York after spending two weeks in selecting a fine stock of Millinery. She brought with her Miss Louella Gulick, of New York, as trimmer. Opening days Thursday and Friday, April 21st and 22nd. All are invited.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

MUST QUALIFY.

School Directors Must Promise to Uphold the State.

On the 15th of April, 1891, an Act was passed and approved by the Governor in regard to the office of school director which may not be generally known. Regular blanks are provided which gives the oath that must be taken by all school directors, before an officer legally authorized to administer the same, before he can assume his position. It is as follows.

OATH OF OFFICE FOR DIRECTORS.

I..... having been elected to district of.....County of.....and State of Pennsylvania, do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support the Constitution of the United States, and the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the laws thereof; that I have used no unlawful means to procure my election to the said office; that I will discharge the duties of the office of school director faithfully and impartially and to the best of my understanding and ability.

Signature.....

The document when properly filled out must be filed with the Secretary of the Board and he is requested to enter the same upon his minutes.

CAUGHT IN THE WHEEL.

A Childs Thigh Broken by being Caught in the Spokes of a Revolving Buggy Wheel.

On Mondey forenoon a three-year-old child of Mr. Frank Smith, of near Tusseyville, had its leg broken at the thigh by being caught in the spokes of a revolving buggy wheel. Mrs. Smith had been away from home and when she returned the child ran out to meet her and endeavored to climb up behind and in some manner got its foot fast in the wheel and was dragged around with the result of the above fracture.

Will Rebuild.

The buildidgs destroyed by fire a short time ago at Rebersburg will be rebuilt again, and already work has begun on the erection. John Harter will erect a new store house in place of the old one, and Mrs. Polly Royer has already commenced operations upon a new residence. It was a most unfortunate circumstance that Mrs. Royer's insurance had only expired about one week before the fire and had not been renewed. Rebersburg had not been visited by a fire for over thirty years and it was the first since '61.

Of Interest to Farmers.

A law, not generally known, and one that should be of interest to farmers in this State, was enacted and approved by ex-Governer Hoyt, In 1879. The law is to the effect that any person liable to road tax, who shall transplant to the side of the public highway on his own premises, any fruit, shade or forest trees, shall be allowed by the Supervisor of roads, in abatement of his road tax one dollar for every four trees set. As the season for transplanting trees is near at hand it might be well to hunt this law up and derive some benefit from it.

Picked Up a Bear Cub.

The Wolfs Store Correspondent of the Millheim *Journal* says on last Saturday, while Jno. Sheetz, who works in Pine Creek Hollow, near Woodward, was returning home, he happened to come across a young bear. He discovered the cub by its child-like cries, and picked it up and carried it home. The little fellow is about two months old and must have strayed away from the mother and got lost. His color is black.

George W. Haines.

George W. Haines, formerly of Aaronsburg, which place he left over thirty years ago for Iowa, died on January 28th, last, of pneumonia.

He was a school teacher—one of the best in his day—and a graduate of the Mercersburg college. The writer hereof was one of his pupils, as were many others who will read this notice.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Miss Anna Shaw, State Organizer of Young Women's Christian Temperance Union work, will hold a meeting for young women, in the Evangelical church, Wednesday afternoon and evening, April 27th. A cordial invitation is extended to all young women to be present.

Moved Their Mill.

Huyett, Meyer & Co., have removed their saw mill from near Linden Hall, to the Simon Harper tract, about two miles east of Centre Hall. The tract of timber contains over two hundred acres and will keep them sawing for some time.

For the Russian Relief.

A few days since the Buffalo mills at Lewispurg shipped 13,300 pounds of flour to help relieve the Russian sufferers. The wheat for this magnificent cargo was contributed by the farmers of Chillisquaque township, Northumberland county and of Limestone township, Montour county.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

CLEARY INTERVIEWED.

He Relates His Story to a Reporter of the Lock Haven "Express."

During the three years that Charles Cleary, the murderer of Policeman Paul, of Renovo, has been confined behind the prison bars at Lock Haven, the newspaper reporters have been debarred from seeing him. On Tuesday morning a reporter of the Lock Haven *Express* went to the jail and was cordially received by the doomed young man.

Sitting in the dreary prison cell his face had a ghastly pale appearance under the rays of the electric light, but his manner was pleasant, and conversation entirely about himself and his connections with the occurrence that placed him where he was.

When asked whether he was disappointed in the decision rendered by the supreme court in his case, he replied:

"Yes, greatly so. I had expected a very different decision when the news was imparted to me. I have great hopes, however, that the Board of Pardons will commute my sentence, as there are many extenuating circumstances. In the first place you know I was a mere boy when I left school, and I had not been two years in the Renovo shops when this occurrence took place. He attributed his downfall from being with evil companions and boys who indulged in considerable dissipation.

NOT A CASE OF NERVE

"I do not care to parade myself before the public as a person of "nerve," or anything of the kind. This is not a case in which a display of bravado would be conducive of good were I even inclined that way. I cannot see why any one would wish to see the sentence of the court carried out.

HOPEFUL AND CONFIDENT.

"I cannot bring myself to believe that I shall be forced to endure the ignominious end implied by the sentence, nor do I believe that God will not answer the prayers and supplications that have been and are still being offered in my behalf.

"I make no rash promises as to what my conduct would be in case I were once more permitted to participate in the pleasures of life. One thing, you may be assured of society would never have reason to regret my presence in its midst.

BEARING NO ENMITY.

For more than an hour the newspaper man and the prisoner continued the conversation, young Cleary constantly returning to the subject of the reports of his indifference to his fate. He talked about the trials, but had not a word to say against any who took part in them, further than that he thought some of the evidence given against him was questionable. Charles Cleary is a young man of fine physique and of a studious turn of mind.

HOW HE SPENDS THE TIME.

He spends most of his time reading the magazines and other periodicals which are brought to him, and finds no companionship among the other prisoners in the jail. Time passes slowly with him and he whiles it away by reading. In this way his eyes have become so affected that he now wears eye glasses. It is a sad thing to contemplate, and when one sees so young a person shut up as he is awaiting an impending doom, that there is a probability of death that cannot possibly be averted. One cannot help but hope that justice in his cause may be tempered with mercy, and the avenging arm of the law stayed and life, which is so sweet to all, be granted, even though it be spent behind prison bars and within prison walls.

A Dangerous Pen.

The latest swindle is carried on by means of a double fountain pen, one end of which is filled with good substantial ink, the other with ink that fades away in a day or two. The sharper writes the agreement, contract or whatever way he may have chosen with ink that will not last. In a few days he has a slip of paper with nothing but a signature over which he can write a note and easily turn it into cash. Look out for the fountain pen swindler, for he is dangerous.

Grand Millinery Opening.

I have just returned from the Eastern cities with an immense stock of trimmed and untrimmed hats and bonnets, flowers, laces, etc., at the lowest prices. I have also brought a trimmer from Philadelphia, who will trim hats in the latest City style. Everybody is invited to come and examine our stock even if they do not wish to buy.

C. B. BOOB.

Found Dead in Bed.

Michael Kettner, a well known resident of Sugar Valley was found dead in his bed Tuesday morning, his death being supposedly the result of old age, as he was about eighty years old. He had not been ill, we are told. Deceased was a man who had the good will of his neighbors and was highly respected.

Bicycles Accorded Rights.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania has ruled that a bicycle is a vehicle and has all the rights on the highway that a wagon has, and that a teamster must accord a wheelman the same privileges of the road that he is bound under the law to extend to another teamster.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

CENTRE HALL TO HAVE A STAVE FACTORY.

Mr. William Colyer Contemplates Removing his Stave Factory to Centre Hall. Will Locate near the Depot.

Mr. William Colyer, one of the most enterprising citizens of the south side of the valley, contemplates removing his large stave factory to our town, the coming summer, and also erect a large double dwelling house. The stave factory is likely to be located south of the railroad station, and will be run by steam.

We are glad to have a gentleman of Mr. Colyer's push come here, he is the kind of man who helps to build up a community, and we think his move is a wise one, as he gains facilities here that he cannot have in his present location.

State Fish Laws.

The following are exracts from the fish laws of the State, showing the season for fishing:

Trout, April 15th to July 15th; black bass, May 30th to January 1st; salmon, pike and pickerel, June 1st to January 1st; German carp, September 1st to May 1st. Bass six inches and under, and trout five inches and under, if captured, must be retured to the water alive. Catching of bass, trout and all game fish with nets is prohibited.

The following are the penalties for violating the fish laws: Fishing with nets and set lines is positively prohibited by the laws of the State. Penalty, $100, with forfeiture of nets, boats, etc. Fish weirs and fish baskets are prohibited by the laws of the State. Penalty, $50 for first offence and $100 for second offence. Penalty, $10 for each trout or bass taken out of season.

Fish wardens, constables, or any officer of the State, is authorized to arrest without warrant, any person violating any of the fish laws. One half of penalty goes to the informer.

Put Up a Voting Machine.

It might be well if the commissioners got a voting machine, and set it up in the arbitration room for practice during the summer, and to give election officers of the townships, and others, as they visit the county seat, a chance to become educated in the new method of holding elections. In this way the work might be made clear to all before the regular election is held in November.

The Short Cut.

The distance from Huntingdon to the Reading road at Lewisburg, via Stone valley, Bear Meadows and Penns valley, would be about seventy-five miles. The distance from same point to Winfield, via Lewistown or Reedsville, would be ninety miles. And then, too, the Pennsvalley route has the easiest grades, and would open up the enormous timber lands of the Bear Meadow region, for lumber operations.

Ex-Governor Curtin's Daily Work.

The Centre *Democrat* says the aged and venerable ex-Governor A. G. Curtin is frequently seen on the streets. His carriage is as erect as ever but his step is not quite as elastic as it was a few years ago. He works about five hours every day composing his memoirs, which will be issued from the press during the year. It will be an interesting book and sought after by the public.

Dead Ten Weeks.

A few days ago as several men were passing over an unfrequented road leading to Loganton, Clinton county, they discovered the body of a young man lying on his face by the roadside. The body was badly decomposed and it was identified as the body of Samuel Ludwig, of Loganton, who was missed about ten weeks previous, and had evidently died of exhaustion. The body was taken to Loganton and interred in the cemetery.

Interred at Centre Hill.

On Monday the interment of Mrs. Mary Lauver, who died a few days previous at Lewistown, took place in the cemetery at Centre Hill. Mrs. Lauver some years ago was a resident of Penns valley. She was aged near eighty years. She was an aunt of Mrs. John Dauberman, of Centre Hall.

Elected Mayor.

Major C. G. McMillen, late proprietor of the Brockerhoff house at Bellefonte, who was nominated by the Democrats of Dayton, Ohio, for the office of Mayor, was elected by a majority of two votes. It was a small majority but served the purpose as well as if it had been a thousand instead.

For the Russian Relief.

A carload of flour, consigned to the Philadelphia Russian relief committee, was shipped from Lock Haven on 7th. The flour is the contribution of citizens of Lock Haven and vicinity to the Russian sufferers.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts. The prices never were as low.

A Big Family.

On a Western express train on the Pennsylvania railroad the other day was a Polish Jew family that greatly interested the other passengers on the train, says the Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel*. The interest all centered in the size of the family, which consisted of Jankel Ripka, Weissman, his wife and twenty-two children. Seven of the twenty-two were traveling free, being under five years of age, and the other fifteen paid only half fares. Ordinarily half-fares are only allowed for children less than twelve years old, but it is supposed that in this case the rule was stretched a little in order to reduce the traveling expenses. Both Jankel and his wife are still in the prime of life, and the prospect for several additions to the family seemed excellent. Of the twenty-two children a number were said to be twins and triplets. The family occupied the best part of a second-class car, and were on their way to St. Louis, being assisted by Baron Hirsch in their flight from Russia.

Shipping Coal Through Pipe.

Coal shipped from the Pennsylvania coal fields to the seacoast through pipes is a probability of the future. The coal will be pulverized, mixed with water and forced through pipes at the rate of five miles an hour to New York City, where it will be run into immense pans and allowed to settle, after which the water will be drawn off and the coal pressed into bricks, in which condition it will be ready for fuel.

The Ice Not a Necessity.

Anybody, says an exchange, can freeze his own ice cream in five minutes, and for an expenditure of two or three cents. If the preparation to be frozen is placed in a tin bucket or other receptacle, it can be readily congealed by putting it in a pail containing a weak dilution of sulphuric acid and water. Into this throw a handful of common glauber's salt, and the resulting cold is so great that ice cream or ices will be frozen solid in a few moments.

The Huntingdon Presbytery.

The Huntingdon Presbytery, at its session in Huntingdon this week, chose as delegates to the general assembly, Rev. R. M. Wallace, of Milroy; Rev. William L. Laurie, D. D., of Bellefonte; Col. William Dorris, of Huntingdon, and John Hamilton, of State College. Alternates, A. S. Landis Esq., of Hollidaysburg, and Dr. J. G. Hartswick, of Clearfield.

Hung Himself to a Fence.

George H. Reider, of Williamsport, a lumber agent, committed suicide in that city on Friday by hanging himself to a fence. Ill health led him to kill himself.

A Popular Remedy.

In olden times kissing a pretty girl was reckoned a cure for headache. It is almost impossible to improve upon some of these old time remedies.

Money Order Office.

By an order issued at the Department a number of new offices were raised to the rank of Money Order offices. In the list the following offices in this section are found: Milesburg, Osceola and Vail.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	7

Spring Coats.

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Newest Styles in Dress Goods.

o——o

All the novelties in Dress Trimmings.

o——o

Columbia Bicycles.

o——o

Have you seen the pretty Ginghams, fine Apple Cloth, Crepe and Madras Cloth?

o——o

Table Linen and Napkins, Sun Umbrellas, etc.

o——o

Largest Stock and Lowest Prices in the county.

—:—

Garmans.